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THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

VOL IV, NO 35. BLAIRMORE, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1913 $2.00 YEARLY

Keep it in Mind!

OUR MAMMOTH STOCK-REDUCTION SALE
-: will positively close on :-
Tuesday Next, September 9th

-: More and Greater Bargains :-
For the finishing days. It's up to YOU TO GET BUSY AND TO LAY IN SUPPLIES at the cut prices

Specials in Sweater Coats, Heavy Shirts, Men's, Women's and Children's Underwear

HURRY! HURRY!! HURRY!!!

F. M. Thompson Co.
Phone 25 Phone 25
Victoria Street
Blairmore, :-: Alberta

Remember!
-: Only a few more days of our big :-
Sale of All Sales!

BARGAIN COUNTERS FOR EVERYTHING IN
Dry Goods, Men's, Women's and Children's Wear. Also Fall Goods Just Opened

BLAIRMORE :-: :-: ALBERTA

Get a Gun!

COME AND SEE THEM WHILE OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE

We have GUNS to suit every purse and SHELLS to suit every "SPORTSMAN"

THE BLAIRMORE HARDWARE CO.
L. DUTIL, Prop.

J. W. GRESHAM
Horseshoer, Blacksmith, Wheelwright
ALL WORK RECEIVES PERSONAL ATTENTION
Estimates Given Free for All Iron Work Large or Small
We have the best equipment and accommodation in the district.
-: A large assortment of :-
BUGGIES AND DEMOCRATS IN STOCK
BLAIRMORE :: ALBERTA

BRISCO'S :-: BLAIRMORE

-: Now is the time to buy your :-
Winter Underwear
-: The only place you can buy :-
Stanfield's Underwear
for men. Also Penman's and Watson's

LADIES--We have a full line of WATSON'S, in two-piece and combination. Children's, in PENMAN'S 95c, in combination and two-piece

See our prices--Can't be beat in The Pass

Press Association To Gather At Edmonton

Edmonton will have as its guests at the close of next week the members of the Alberta and Eastern British Columbia Press Association, and a gathering of exceptional interest is looked for. This body held its meeting here four years ago, and so successful did it prove that the association took on a new lease of life and has grown steadily in numbers and influence. That the Edmonton convention was the turning point in its history was laid special stress upon in the reports that were presented at Nelson last year, and it is expected that quite as striking results will be secured from the second visit to the Alberta capital.

Extensive preparations have been made for the entertainment of the delegates. At noon on Thursday, Sept 11, following the first business session, a civic luncheon will be tendered the visitors In the evening a trip will be made in the steamer "City of Edmonton" to Laurier Park, where an open air barbecue will be held. On Sept. 12 there will be a motor drive about the city and a visit to the theatres. At 11:30 p.m a special train leaves for the Yellowhead Pass Saturday will be taken up with visits to Tete Jaune Cache and Mount Robson, returning to Jasper National park in the evening. Sunday will be spent in the park, with special trips to Lake Patricia and Pyramid lake, Edmonton being reached again on Monday morning.

Mr. W. P. Hinton, general passenger agent of the G.T.P., and Mr. R. C. W. Lett, tourist agent, will accompany the train, and an exceptional opportunity will be given to see the beauties of the new route through the mountains.

The business sessions promise to be of unusual importance and value to all newspapermen. The foremost topic will probably be the proposal to affiliate with the Canadian Press Association. An effort is being made to unify the press associations throughout the Dominion into one large and strong organization. At a meeting of the Western Canada Press Association in Winnipeg early in July it was unanimously decided to fall in with this plan, and that body will be hereafter known as the Canadian Press Association, Manitoba and Saskatchewan division.

It is believed that the Alberta and Eastern British Columbia Association will follow suit, and when once the general scheme is perfected, it will be the means of strengthening the business of newspaper publishing very materially throughout Canada.

On the afternoon of the first day, Mr. John M. Imrie, the secretary of the C.P.A., will explain the proposal in all its bearings.

A severe frost was experienced throughout The Pass on Monday night.

HYMENEAL

Berry-Chatfield Nuptials

Cupid is still busy in this section, and the latest to fall prey to his untiring inducements was Harry B. Berry, of the Blairmore drug store, who on Wednesday afternoon was united in matrimony to Miss E Chatfield, late of the law office of L H. Putnam. The ceremony was peformed by the Rev. W. H. Muncaster at the home of the bride's parents, Twelfth Avenue, only the immediate relatives and a few friends being present.

After the ceremony, a sumptuous repast was partaken of, and the young couple left by the local for a honeymoon sojourn to western points.

On their return the young couple will take up house on State Street, in a new residence just completed by F. McLaren.

They were the recipients of numerous presents, costly and unique, testifying to the popularity of both the bride and groom.

Cummins-Brooks

A pretty wedding took place at Indian Head, Saskatchewan, last week, when Miss Isabella Brooks, of England, was united in matrimony to Robert Cummins, of the Maple Leaf Collieries. The happy couple arrived at Hillcrest on Friday evening and are staying temporarily with Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Atkinson before taking up their home at Maple Leaf. Bob is receiving heartiest congratulations from his large circle of friends at Bellevue and Maple Leaf.

Ostrzenski-Ferber

A marriage ceremony was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Rudd, Maple Leaf, on Monday evening, September 1st, when Miss Charlotte Ferber, of Germany, was united in matrimony to Mr. Emil Ostrzenski, of Bellevue. The bride was assisted by Mrs. Lena Boutry, while Adam Likuski acted as best man. Rev. W. H. Irwin officiated.

Polo Tournament at Cowley Next Week

Polo fans are in for a great treat at Cowley next week, when a big tournament will be held. The opening games will be played on Monday, and the tournament will continue all week.

The management has spent over $5,700 in preparing for the big meet, and the best teams in Western Canada will compete.

The North Fork team was to have held the tournament this year, by right of having won the championship last year. However, they gave way to Cowley, the facilities for a big tournament there being better.

The week's events have been outlined, as follows:

Monday, Sept. 8.—First round for Osler cup.

Tuesday, Sept. 9.—Semi final for Osler cup; first round for ladies' cup.

Wednesday, Sept. 10.—Final for Osler cup; first round for ladies' cup.

Thursday, Sept. 22.—North vs. South; semi-final for ladies' cup.

Friday, Sept, 12.—Final, ladies' cup; gymkhana.

Saturday, Sept. 13.—Five leading teams will start for Spokane to compete in big tournament there.

The teams entered are: North Fork, Cochrane, Millarville, Cowley, Pekiski and Macleod.

Dance At Sanatorium An Enjoyable Affair

The most successful dance for the year was held at the Rocky Mountain Sanatorium on Monday night, which was attended by upwards of eighty couples.

Besides the dancing numerous games were indulged in as sidelines and afforded a source of amusement for those whose days of dancing has passed over or whose appetite for pleasure was directed elsewhere than the ball room.

The ball was set rolling at 9 30 and not until 4 a.m. did the gathering disperse. Everyone seemed to make the most of the opportunity for a gay old time.

Mr. Fred Harris and others rendered popular songs at intervals, which added much to the entertainment of the guests.

Among the guests were parties from Pincher Creek, Lundbreck, Burmis, Passburg, Hillcrest, Bellevue, Coleman and Fernie, as well as a number from points in eastern Canada and neighboring states, all of whom pronounced the affair the most enjoyable they had ever attended.

Luncheon was served shortly after midnight.

The Pincher Creek orchestra furnished very appreciative music.

Marshall Lost Decision

The boxing bout pulled off in the Fernie arena on Monday night between Dick Marshall, of local fame, and Cyclone Scott, of Vancouver, was pronounced the best ever staged in that town, and from start to finish was a real fight for honors and an exhibition of generalship. Early in the bout both the combatants showed signs of suffering real hardships, but neither faltered until the completion of the schedule at the fifteenth round when the "Cyclone" was awarded the decision on points. Both men were recipients of the hardest usage, but inside of a few days will appear in their normal form.

Marshall is billed to meet Joe Uvanni either at Cranbrook or Fernie on the 20th of the present month, which bout it is expected will attract a large attendance of boxing enthusiasts.

Business Men See Great Cement Plant In Full Operation

Eighty-one business men and others prominent in affairs in this city visited the plant of the Edmonton Portland Cement company at Marlboro on Saturday, and inspected the extensive undertaking which is there in full operation.

The party left the city on Friday evening, returning late on Saturday night. It spent all the forenoon on Saturday going through the plant. The manufacture of the cement was seen from the gathering of its prime components to the bagged finished product.—Edmonton Journal, September 1st.

Mr. C. J. Pegg, who for a number of years was manager of the Rocky Mountain Cement plant in Blairmore, is manager of the plant referred to above.

JUST ARRIVED!

. . A LARGE SHIPMENT OF . .
Okanagan Vegetables
-: CONSISTING OF :-
NEW POTATOES CABBAGE
CARROTS BEETS AND TURNIPS

Prices are lower this week and the quality superior

"White Swan" Creamery Butter

We have gone to a lot of expense to get this butter, and now we can give you a first class article at ordinary price.

Try our "Diamond 4" Coffee Ground in our store while you wait. Per pound 40c.

5 Per Cent Off for Cash

Alberta Trading Co
L. G. GALES, Proprietor
BLAIRMORE - ALBERTA

W. A. Beebe
Real Estate and Insurance
Broker in Mines and Mining Stocks
Houses for sale or rent and rents collected.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses and Notary Public
VICTORIA STREET
Blairmore, Alta.

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BRIGHT RELIABLE GIRL OR BOY
to handle
Greeting Card Business
on commission basis
Apply at
"THE ENTERPRISE"
BLAIRMORE :-: ALBERTA

FOR SALE
1 Horse 5 yrs. old. Splendid double driver. Broken to saddle, quiet.
20 Pigs 3 to 4 months old.
7 Brood Sows. Bred.
1 Boar, fifteen months.
1 Car Timothy Hay.

Good Pasturage for Winter

PRICES RIGHT

Apply to . . .
K. K. PARKER
Lee Lake Ranch,
BURMIS -:- ALBERTA

A man named George Morrison was run over by a train at Coleman on Monday night and died from his injuries about two hours later. His body was terribly mangled. Funeral took place at Coleman on Wednesday. Deceased had been a resident of Coleman for a considerable time.

Alberta College

The Alberta College at Edmonton will shortly enter its eleventh year's work. During the past ten years over four thousand students have studied in the various courses. The college on the University grounds is now under separate control from the older school on First street, and will take care of the more advanced pupils.

The outlook is bright for the coming term—one hundred and thirty students can be accommodated in residence, and nearly all the rooms are already reserved by outside students. A large number of city students have also declared their intention of entering classes in September. The three dates for registration are: Music, September 2nd; Preparatory, September 5th; and Theology, September 25th.

Anti-Boxing Bill on Way

Los Angeles, Sept. 3.—An anti-boxing bill now being drafted by a committee of the Los Angeles Church Federation, and which it was announced today, would be presented to the voters of the state as an initiative measure, is said to be the most drastic measure of the kind ever proposed in California. It would limit all contests to four rounds, prohibit the charging of admission fees for spectators, and make eight-ounce gloves the lightest that could be used.

The federation met today to plan an active campaign for this measure.

Superintendent Harshaw, of the Medicine Hat-Cranbrook division of the C. P. R., took a run over the line last week end.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief---Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. *Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.*

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Something better than linen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c. we will mail you. THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited

58 Fraser Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.

THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR & VIM, KIDNEY, BLADDER, DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA CO. 90, BEEKMAN ST. NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO. HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORM OF **THERAPION** EASY TO TAKE SAFE AND LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

WANTED at once

Persons to work for us in spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free).

COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO,
315 College Street. Toronto, Canada.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

QUICK—or YOUR HORSE WILL DIE

Suppose one of your horses dropped down with Colic? What would you do? What could a Veterinary do after you got him? Colic often kills in an hour—30 minutes delay means a valuable horse lost.

The thing to do is to have a bottle of

International Colic Cure

Cures in ten minutes Spasmodic Colic, Gas Colic, Kidney Colic, Bloat, Acute Indigestion, Grain Founder. It neutralizes the acids in the stomach—expels gases from the intestines—instantly reduces bloating—stops the spasms of pain—and renders the stomach and bowels clean and antiseptic.

Absolutely guaranteed to cure every case of Colic or money refunded.

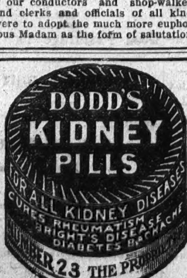
Sold by Dealers Everywhere.
50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO.
LIMITED
TORONTO 94 ONTARIO

The Oldest Trees

None of the famous British oaks, ... [illegible] they are, comes anywhere near holding the record as the oldest tree in the world. The Soma cypress, in Lombardy, is known to have existed forty years before the birth of Christ, and Ceylon boasts a sacred tree which is said to have sprung from a branch of one under which Buddha reclined in the sixth century B.C. According to Dean Stanley, too, there are still eight of the original olives standing in Gethsemane. Straying into the realm of legend, one can find a tree sprung from Cain's staff in Palestine.—The London Chronicle.

Fare, please, lady, says the conductor on the street car. This way, lady, please, says the floor-walker in the store. And so it goes everywhere. Would it not be much better if our conductors and shop-walkers and clerks and officials of all kinds were to adopt the much more euphonious Madam as the form of salutation.



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W. N. U. 961

SCIENTIFIC RAIN

Methods Adopted by Advanced Agriculturalists for Growing Rainless Wheat

The population of the earth is increasing faster than its productive capacity is being developed. If that should continue indefinitely we would find ourselves in a situation as desperate as that in which the suppositious inhabitants of Mars are represented to be at present.

Plant life is as essential to us as the atmosphere itself. We cannot exist without it. No matter how far we may develop the other forms of human industry we must fall back on farming—agriculture—as the basis and sustainer of all.

The present tendency in all civilized countries is away from the land. The cities grow like gourds and the country is deserted and despised, except as affording a place for recreation, rest and development of luxurious ways of enjoyment. Because of this continually growing tendency every effort to increase the productivity of the soil and the extent of it under cultivation is of immense importance and interest to every human being.

Everybody knows something of the almost miraculous effects that have been attained in the western part of America in utilizing and rendering fertile vast expanses of land which have hitherto contributed nothing to the support of man.

Irrigation, draining and scientific management of the soil and of fertilizers have, in many places, produced a real revolution. And, best of all, this movement has inspired a spreading interest in agriculture as an occupation not only lucrative but honorable, and capable of exercising the finest qualities of human intelligence. Many a farmer's son has quitted the land and plunged into the seductions of the city only because the country began to weary him on account of its monotony, unprogressiveness and small demand upon his intelligence. This will all be changed when he sees that the cultivation of the soil calls forth the exercise of as much ingenuity and scientific knowledge as manufacture or the pursuits of trade and commerce.

Some of the most interesting examples of the progress now being made in rendering the earth more capable of supporting the demands of its fast growing population—which has now reached a total of about two thousand millions—are afforded by the South African experiments in growing wheat without rain from seeding to harvest.

This must seem a true miracle in the eyes of many an old-time farmer who has been accustomed to regard the signs of the sky with anxious solicitude, believing that only the bounty of nature could aid him, and that plenty of rain is essential to the growth of crops. But science has achieved it!

It was found that in some places—in arid regions where but little rain fell in the course of the year—a deep uniform subsoil existed in which the moisture was stored up and protected from evaporation by a blanket of surface soil. Acting upon this indication the soil was everywhere, where crops were desired, ploughed and harrowed until a very deep uniform subsoil was produced protected by a superficial blanket.

By this method it has been found possible to bottle up in the deep undersoil the scattered rainfall for three or four years. In the second year a crop of wheat can be produced from the first year's rainfall; in the third year one from the second year's rain, in the fourth year a crop from the third year's rain, and so on. The cultivators are thus rendered independent of the vagaries of the rainfall. Some is bound to came in the course of every year, and even though it amounts to only 20 inches for the entire 12 months, by the system of bottling up in the soil it can be rendered available when wanted.

Dr. Macdonald of the South African Union Department of Agriculture, says: We in South Africa have grown a rainless wheat. We have grown wheat without a single drop of rain falling on it from seed-time until harvest.

The wheat used is a durum wheat called Apulia, imported from the dry belt of Italy. Before this dry farming was introduced the South African farmers hugged the irrigation water furrows and believed that only in their presence was wheat growing possible. There were a few irrigated patches and the rest of the country was a desert. Now, the bottling system has changed and all that, and thousands of acres supposed to be valueless are yielding abundant crops.

Such is the march of the true world-conquerors!—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Famous Cafe

The passing of the Cafe Anglais in Paris awakens many recollections, amongst the older Londoners who used to visit Paris a dozen times in the year. Forty years ago the restaurant was famous for its food and frequenters, who included nearly every celebrity in Europe. It was then King Edward's favorite restaurant in Paris, always faultlessly conducted although strongly dashed with Bohemianism. All that was best in the social and artistic world was to be found there. It was one of the few restaurants which kept open through the seige, and there was ground for belief in the story that it never remembered afterwards to reduce its prices.

Pat and Jim were trudging along the dusty road when a big touring car passed them with a whiz like a roar of a gigantic rocket disappearing in a cloud of dust.

Gorry! exclaimed Pat, thim chug wagons must cost a hape of cash. The rich in this country is fairly burning money.

Indade thin, replied Jim, be the smell of it it must be that tainted money we do be hearing so much about.

Darling, do you love me for myself alone?

Why, certainly Charles. But you really have that $50,000, haven't you?

THE COUNTRY FAIR

Money Spent in Attending Fairs is Well Invested

Fair time is again upon us. It is the annual holiday handed down by our forefathers who tilled the soil and gathered to discover which had been able to wrest the fairest fruits from their labor. It is a time of healthy competition and relaxation that every member of the family should be allowed to enjoy. Both farmers and city cousins should attend. Even the most insulated city dweller is but a generation or so away from toil tilling as men all tilled the soil or grazed their herds at one time. Those who can have gotten back to the soil after drifting into the unnatural hothouse city life. There is something for everybody at the fair, whether it be merely a country pumpkin show or the more enlarged and classified exhibition and ourself, especially if you take an active part in entering your best farm produce or help in managing or superintending it. The local fair, like the country newspaper, the country schoolhouse and the country church, is a success or failure just to that extent that home folks take active part. Its power for good is also much greater than ordinarily conceded. Many a big breeder of purebred live stock got his inspiration from the local two-by-twice country fair when his cow, pig or colt won the red ribbon from the neighbors. That victory or defeat may have aroused friendly competition which started one of more plain farmers to breeding pure breds to show neighbors Jones and Smith that they could not beat the products of the rival neighbor's farm. Attend at least two fairs the coming season—the home pumpkin affair, if you wish to so designate it, and the big fair that will be advertised and talked about in your section. See what your neighbors are doing and then see what the best herds, flocks and fields in the Dominion are doing.—Exchange.

An Oil of Merit.—Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any one who doubts its power to repair and heal.

Grant's Joke at Vicksburg

Fifty years ago, when Grant was besieging Vicksburg, the Confederate newspaper of that city, which in the desperate conditions was printed on the reverse side of wall paper, editorially referred to a rumor that Grant had claimed that he would be in possession of the city on the Fourth of July.

The editor gayly reminded the Union commander of the old recipe for cooking rabbits, beginning: First, catch your rabbit.

Vicksburg was surrendered to Grant on the Fourth of July, and one of the first acts of the grim conqueror was to print a second edition of the Confederate newspaper, with this note added to the bantering editorial.

P.S.—July 4. The rabbit has been caught.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Path of the Sun

The sun's path is called the ecliptic. It is a great circle of the celestial sphere, cutting the celestial equator at two points 180 degrees apart and making with it an angle of 23½ degrees known as the obliquity of the ecliptic. The crossing points are called the equinoxes, because the days and nights are then equal, and the points midway between the equinoxes are the solstices, because the sun then seems to stand still for a few days.

The ecliptic is so called because eclipses occur only when the moon is crossing it or is near it, for the moon's orbit cuts the ecliptic in two points, called nodes or knots, and at other times is above or below it. If the moon when in either node, is in line with the sun and the earth we have an eclipse, either total or annular. If she is near her node we have a partial eclipse.

The moon's nodes are not stationary, but move backward on the moon's orbit, completing a revolution in about nineteen years, when the eclipses of the period recur in the same order and at about the same intervals as before. This period of eighteen years and eleven days is called the saros. It was known to the Chaldeans and the Greeks and gave them their data for computing eclipses.

Any intelligent person can trace the sun's path in the heavens. If the sun rises exactly in the east and sets in the west it is the time of the equinoxes. If the sunrise and sunset points are farthest south and the sun is very low in the heavens at noonday it is the time of the winter solstice.

Wished He Was a Comet

I wish I was a star, the dude sighed, smiling at his own poetic fancy.

I would rather you were a comet, she said dreamily.

His heart beat tumultuously.

And why? he asked, tenderly, at the same time taking her unresisting little hand in his own. And why? he repeated imperiously.

Oh, she said, with a brooding earnestness that fell freezing upon his soul, because then you would come around only once in fifteen years.

And he took his hat and went out into the shimmering moonlight.

The young minister lost his manuscript one Sunday morning, so he spoke out thus:

I am very sorry indeed to have to inform you that I have—er—somehow or other, mislaid my sermon for this morning. I must—er— therefore, trust to Providence for inspiration. To-night I will come better prepared.

He Got On

Millyuns—When I married your mother I was earning ten dollars a week—two years later I bought out my employer.

Daughter—And put in a cash register!

A WARLIKE PRINCE

The Kaiser's Son Startled Berlin With His Book

Something like a sensation was caused in Berlin by the publication by the German Crown Prince of a book called 'Germany in Arms.' The book, which is most reverently dedicated to the German Emperor and the Prussian King, contains the following motto: The world does not rest more safely on the shoulders of Atlas than does Germany on her army and navy.

The Imperial editor asserts that Germany, more than any other land, has to trust to its armaments, and that as its geographical position is unfavorable, and as all nations do not regard Germany with affection, the country has the sacred duty imposed on it always to maintain its army and navy in a state of readiness. Only in this way, relying on our good sword can we maintain that place in the sun which is ours, but which will not be voluntarily conceded to us.

The Crown Prince goes on to say that diplomacy may delay the conflict for a season, but those in responsible positions must know that once a gigantic conflagration is lighted it is not so easy to extinguish.

Speaking of the delight of riding to an attack, the Prince says there is one delight still greater—namely, that of meeting the enemy at the end of the gallop and the fight for life and death.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Paris Police Use Hand Cannon

The Paris police department is equipped with what is considered an effective weapon for use in dislodging criminals who barricaded themselves in houses and defy capture, which is a habit the Paris Apaches have developed quite extensively. The weapon is a hand cannon, designed particularly for throwing bombs, which when they explode will fill a building or room with suffocating gases sufficiently powerful to overcome the occupants. The cannon, which is used behind a portable shield, which completely protects the user from bullets, looks like a piece of iron pipe, and may be carried in the hands or slung over the shoulder like a rifle. It can also be used as a fire extinguisher, for throwing life lines into the upper windows of burning buildings, forcing doors open by hurling heavy projectiles and throwing grenades in war time.

One or the Other

One kid story leads to another. A Cleveland school teacher—one who has at several periods in the sweet scented past favored us with anecdotes about her pupils—sends us an account of a quiz conducted in her geography class only a day or two ago, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In what zone do we live? asked this teacher.

The Temp'rut Zone! chanted the well drilled class.

Right. And what do we mean by temperate? Willie, you may answer.

emp'rut is where it's freezing cold half the time and roasting hot the other half of the time.

If Willie wasn't sent to the head of the class for that it wasn't because he didn't deserve the honor.

Intervals

First Child—Does your father scold every minute he's in the house?

Second Child—No, not when he is beating us.

A Grand Affair

A Pennsylvania man tried to cut the rattler of a live snake. The funeral next day was one of the largest ever seen in the neighborhood.

John had been very disobedient and his mother, with a sad face, called to him to come and receive the punishment that followed an infringement of that particular rule.

Just one minute, Mother, begged John. He knelt down beside his bed and in a very earnest voice said: Oh, Lord, you've often promised to help us when we needed it. Now's your chance.

WINCHESTER

"Repeater"

Smokeless Powder Shells

For a high grade snell at a reasonable price, the Winchester Loaded "Repeater" has the call among sportsmen who have tried all makes. Although moderate priced, the "Repeater" is loaded with the best quality of powder and shot. The list of loads furnished in this shell cover most shooters' requirements, and all of them give a full measure of shooting satisfaction. Look for the **W** on the box. They are

HIGH IN QUALITY MODERATE IN PRICE

The Speed of Light

The first astronomer to satisfactorily demonstrate the speed of light was Ole Roemer, a Scandinavian scientist, who read his immortal paper on this subject before the Academy at Paris 238 years ago. Roemer's calculations and conclusions have stood the test of time and subsequent investigations on all important points. Knowledge as to the velocity of light was of tremendous importance to astronomical science, since it enabled astronomers to accurately estimate the enormous distances with which their science deals. Roemer found that light travelled at the rate of 186,000 miles in a second. The sun, being distant from the earth 92,000,000 miles, flashes light to us in eight minutes and fourteen seconds. Yet the sun is a near neighbour compared with the so-called fixed stars which in reality move with inconceivable velocity, although the most powerful telescopes will not show that velocity as anything but rest. Beyond the outskirts of our insignificant solar system are other systems, and beyond them still others, so far as the sight of man, aided by instruments, may bridge the ghastly chasm of the infinite. Distances beside which the immense line stretching from earth to sun is an invisible point are now measured by means of Roemer's epochal discovery as to the velocity of light.

When Asthma Comes do not despair. Turn at once to the help effective—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This wonderful remedy will give you the aid you need so sorely. Choking ceases, breathing becomes natural and without effort. Others, thousands of them, have suffered as you suffer but have wisely turned to this famous remedy and ceased to suffer. Get a package this very day.

Would Promise, But—

Wouldn't you promise to obey a man of whom you thought enough to marry?

I might, replied Miss Cayenne. But I should undoubtedly have a few things to say if he were ever so impolite as to remind me of my promise.

Reciprocity

Here some crazy scientist says that geese honk like human beings.

Well don't some human beings cackle like geese?

Circumnavigating the Globe

The interest in circumnavigating the globe in the shortest possible space of time periodically revives. The record has been, successively, in 1903 by Henry Frederick; 39 days in 1911, by Andre Jaeger-Schmidt. Now a New York 'Evening Sun' reporter, J. H. Mears, is trying to make a new record. He left New York July 2 and hopes to complete his journey in 35 days.

The club voted to go to the aviation meet.

I suppose the resolution was adopted by a rising vote.

HIS OWN DETECTIVE

Jeweller Disguised Himself and Succeeded in Tracing Stolen Pearls

Charles Gys, a Paris jeweler, who was swindled out of three pearl necklaces by a man named Braun, by his own exertions succeeded in finding the thief and recovering the pearls.

Braun pretended to Gys that he had a customer for the necklace, but decamped when they were entrusted to him, ostensibly abandoning his wife and children. Mme. Braun exhibited great grief at being deserted, but M. Gys had a suspicion that she was aware of her husband's whereabouts, so he had his hair dyed, donned a false beard and ragged garments and completely disguised as a typical Parisian mendicant, posted himself outside her residence and shadowed her when she went out.

Three days passed and then, with her children she went to the railway station and took the express for Vienna. M. Gys was in the same train, and on reaching the Austrian capital he saw Braun awaiting his family on the platform. He followed the party, and learning that besides being a swindler, Braun was a deserter from the Austrian army, easily induced the authorities to issue a warrant for his arrest.

Captured after a vain endeavor to use a revolver, Braun confessed that he had pledged the necklace for $4,900 to three Parisian moneylenders. Continuing his researches, M. Gys found the bank in which Braun had deposited this money, secured evidence to show that the three moneylenders were Braun's accomplices, and had them arrested, and eventually traced the pearls.

Accomplishments

It isn't the pull that you have, men respect,
Or the help that your many friends give.
It's the effort you make all yourself to collect
The price of the life that you live.
It is fine to be helped, but it's finer by far,
In the battle for glory or pelf,
To strive for hill tops, though distant they are,
And to gain them at last by yourself.

He Knew

Oh, Willie, you must put your drum away. This is Sunday.

But mother, I was going to play some sacred music.

As the temperance lecturer finished good old Deacon Miles arose and said impressively:

Every time I see a young man coming out of a saloon I want to go right up to that young man and say: Turn round young man; you are going the wrong way.

Jennie, have you discovered the bomb?

Yes, dear.

Have you mailed the infernal machine?

Yes, my angel.

Then powder your nose and we'll go to Mrs. Stimson's tea.

CANADA Portland CEMENT

SOME men ask for so many bags of "cement"—

Others, more careful, say they want "Portland Cement"—

But the man who does the best work insists upon getting "Canada" Portland Cement—

And he looks to see that every bag bears this label

Write the Canada Cement Information Bureau, Montreal, for a free copy of "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

There is a Canada Cement dealer in your neighborhood. If you do not know him, write for his name.

THE FERNCLIFFE PITCHER

Story of a Baseball Championship

By DAVID R. BRADY

The baseball fever for the coming season was on, and the teams were being made up with unusual care, for half a dozen towns within a dozen miles of one another had formed a league with a view to disputing a championship before the diamond should be deserted in favor of the gridiron. No professional players were allowed to take part, and every precaution was taken to insure an amateur series of games.

As the season advanced the different teams were found to be so evenly matched that it was impossible to predict which two would play the finals for the champion prize bat inlaid with silver and beautiful to behold.

KINSEY WAS WATCHING HIM CLOSELY.

At first the Forest Hills led, with the Sparksvilles second. Then the Hammond Centers and Guilfords crept upon these teams and passed them. And so the record kept changing till midsummer, when it became evident that two teams, both of which had been at the foot of the list at the start, the Hiltons and the Ferncliffes, stood at the head of the list, and one or the other was bound to win the bat.

The reason of this was that both these teams, after the first few games had been played, got in new captains, who took them in hand in earnest and coached them splendidly. Warfield of the Hammond Centers was jocularly spoken of as having been born with a baseball in his mouth, and Kinsey of the Ferncliffes was represented when a baby as having thrown away his bottle and called for a bat. Each man weeded out the poor material he found in his team and replaced it with the best. It was said that Warfield could tell a good catcher by his walk and that Kinsey could make a twirler in three lessons of any man.

The excitement had been increasing during the playing of the games up to the point of deciding which teams should make the final struggle for the bat, and when this was determined it reached fever heat.

While there was ill feeling between the partisans, there was none whatever between the two teams. The captains were the best of friends and remained so notwithstanding the rivalry. Each told the other that he expected to be beaten, but would die game, though no such admission was allowed to get out.

The excitement ran as high among the girls of the different towns as among the young men, many girls having sewed or embroidered on their caps or their sweaters or their jackets the letter H or F. With the exception of those girls living in one of the towns from which the rival clubs hailed, the preference depended on the attractiveness of one or more players. This gave Captain Warfield a majority of the sympathy, for he was a fine looking fellow, while Kinsey's nose had been broken at football, which sadly marred his appearance.

A week before the champion game was to be played the pitcher of the Ferncliffe team received a blow in the eye from a ball which not only closed it, but bid fair to be followed by serious consequences. At any rate, the accident eliminated him from the coming game.

Where was Kinsey to find a pitcher to take the place of the one he had lost? The terms adopted by the league required that all the players should be residents of the town which the team represented. Kinsey told Warfield that he must either have authority to go outside the county for a pitcher or give up the struggle. Warfield consented to his doing so provided only an amateur was introduced.

Immediately after this arrangement Kinsey was known to be giving instructions to his pitcher, but since these lessons were in private it was not known who the pitcher was. He said that he was obliged to make a pitcher since there was none ready made at hand. The person he was instructing did not come to Kinsey for instruction. Kinsey went to his pupil. For this reason it was difficult to find out who was the man being taught to twirl.

This matter seriously disturbed the betting on the champion game. Kinsey was importuned with questions about his new pitcher and how the matter would affect the game. He replied that in his own opinion his team had as good a chance for winning with the substitute as with the original, but he declined to give an opinion as to the result. A man named Kyle, who was betting on the game, so persisted in his questions as to who the new pitcher was, where he came from and what was his record that Kinsey, finally losing his patience, said:

"I don't know that I'll have a pitcher. I may have to take one from the team."

"That will make you a man short," said Kyle.

"Suppose it should?"

"In that case I'll bet you $50 you lose the game."

"I'm not betting on the game, but if you'll make the stake a present for the pitcher to cost not more than $10 against a box of cigars to cost the same amount I'll take you."

"All right," said Kyle; "it's a go."

Several persons who were standing near were puzzled at this strange contract, but, interpreting it favorably for the Ferncliffe team, went away to get bets against it. The incident was spread abroad and tended to stimulate the backing of Kinsey's team, though odds were obtained, it being reported that the pitcher would come from the team as already constituted and that the game was liable to be played with a man short.

Up to the day the game was played no one had seen the new pitcher, and some contended that there would be no new pitcher; that Kinsey had a man on his team—a dark horse—who would do the twirling. Ferncliffe folks, taking their cue from the captain, made what bets they could get (at considerable odds in their favor) that the Ferncliffes would win the game with a man short.

When the teams walked out on the diamond, true enough, there were but eight men in the Ferncliffes. However, when the game was called a man emerged from the Ferncliffe quarters and advanced toward the diamond. He went straight to the pitcher's box and stood there with every spectator's eye fixed upon him. He was of medium height and appeared to be well built, though his loose uniform was not calculated to show the lines of his figure. He did not look over eighteen years old, but that was about the average age of either team. Kinsey tossed him the ball, which seemed to go to him as if he held a magnet in his palm, and the game began.

It does not come within the scope of this story to give a detailed account of the struggle for the championship between the Hilton and Ferncliffe teams. It was closely contested from the start. At first the Ferncliffe's pitcher seemed to be very nervous and made some bad breaks. Kinsey was watching him closely and now and again spoke to him encouragingly. Reassured, he went on with his work and before the third inning began to show himself a first class twirler. Indeed, before the game was finished it was evident that if the game was won at all it would be won through the advantage he gave his team. In the eighth inning it was a tie, and only by the brilliant pitching in the ninth did the Ferncliffes win the game.

The teams had left the grounds when Kyle stepped up to Kinsey and said:

"How about that bet between us? I suppose since you had a full team it's off."

"I've won that bet," replied Kinsey, and, thrusting his hand under his jacket, he brought out a bill and handed it to Kyle.

"To lady's hat and trimming," read Kyle, "$10. What does it mean?"

"It means that I bought the stake for the pitcher, since I intended she should have it if I must pay for it myself. Since we won with a man short you may settle the bill."

"A man short!"

"Yes; our pitcher is not a man, but a girl, a cousin of mine, a student in the State Normal school. She's strong and athletic, and I've played ball with her often and while doing so saw in her the making of a good twirler. She'll be at our house this evening and happy to receive callers in appropriate costume."

It is needless to say that the young lady pitcher's reception in the evening was largely attended. She was very modest and found it difficult to stand against the battery of eyes brought to bear on her. The story that the Ferncliffe pitcher was a girl had within the few hours since the finishing of the game spread so far that every one who had seen her in baseball costume wished to see her dressed as a woman. The consequence was that the house was too small to receive the crowd at one time, so they kept going as well as coming.

The next day when the normal student returned to her home a crowd escorted her to the station. She wore the hat that she had won by the bet Kinsey had made in her behalf, and many were the facetious remarks it excited. When the train pulled out a shout went up, which was acknowledged by a waving of the said hat.

The Ferncliffes have a clubhouse, where their trophies are displayed. The hat won by the team from the Hiltons hangs on the wall, and under it hangs the photograph of the girl who enabled them to win it. She is now a matron and has forgotten athletics in a numerous progeny of children.

Muffled Knocks.

"Your wife is a splendid and a highly sensible woman. How in the world did you manage to win her?"

"That speech of yours last night, old chap, filled me with enthusiasm. Who wrote it for you?"

"Whenever I look at you, Mibbs, I can't help wondering what there is about you that makes me have a sort of liking for you."

"I don't believe you ever got drunk in your life, friend Swigham. If you ever did, though, it was at somebody else's expense."

"Come in, old boy. We were just talking about you, and I'm mighty glad you didn't hear what we were saying."—Chicago Tribune.

Advice Not Taken.

"Don't eat that stuff," the doctor said,
"Or you will soon be with the dead."
But when the doctor had his say
The patient ate it anyway—
And he's living yet.

"Don't buy that rundown business, friend,
Or your career will shortly end."
Thus spoke the man who'd have his say.
The buyer went his headstrong way—
And now he's rich.

"You can't raise hay on such poor land.
You'll starve before you get a stand,"
Observed the neighbor on the right.
The farmer planted day and night—
He's rich as Croesus now.

"They can't put you in jail for that!"
Exclaimed the lawyer, sleek and fat.
The man in prison groaned a groan,
And the lawyer man left him alone—
But he stayed in jail.
—Tit-Bits.

Saved Mother First.

John one day took his mother and wife out for a boat ride, and just as they got away from the shore they got into some swift water which turned their boat over and threw them into the water. John swam out to his mother and took her to shore. He then went back for his wife, who was just about to drown. He grabbed her, and just as they got to shore his wife said:

"John, why didn't you save me first?"

"Well," said John, "you see I couldn't get another mother, but I could get another wife."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Circumstance.

A nook beside a river's brim,
A man without a care,
A lovely maiden close to him,
A day sublimely fair.

Green branches lightly, gently swayed,
A distant splash and swirl;
A day to dream within the shade
Beside a pensive girl.

Denuded branches drifting by,
Bound for the distant sea;
An eager look, a smothered sigh
An all but uttered plea.

A harmless lizard in the grass.
She touches it by chance.
A shriek to rouse the dead, alas
The end of that romance.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Willing to Sacrifice.

A little car of the "road house" type chugged painfully up to the gate at the Elgin races. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called:

"A dollar for the car!"

The owner looked up with a pathetic smile of relief and said, "Sold!"—Illinois Siren.

No Artist.

He was quick, and he was active,
He was very much alert.
But he couldn't eat spaghetti
Without mussing up his shirt.
—Grand Rapids Press

Here's a simple little lesson
That our friend should not forget:
If spaghetti keeps him guessin'
He should practice with a net.
—Youngstown Telegram.

He can eat "spaghett" in oodles,
He can spear it without fail,
But a dish of Chinese noodles
Makes his haughty spirit quail.
—Denver Republican.

Wanted It All.

"Darling," he murmured as soon as they had been seated in the high priced restaurant, "you can have anything you want on the bill of fare. Shall I read it off to you?"

"No," replied the dear girl, "just read it to the waiter."—Milwaukee Daily News.

I Wonder Why?

A bachelor may safely tarry
Till sixty-odd, then up and marry
A little thing of twenty-two.
'Tis right and proper so to do.
Disparity of ages?
Pooh!

A maid till thirty-odd may wait
To wed a youth of twenty-eight.
Now hear the folks begin to guy!
Just listen to the hue and cry;
Disparity of ages—
Fie!
I wonder why? —Judge.

That Took Time.

"Why do you keep me waiting on this corner two hours?" demanded the irate husband. "You said you were merely going to step in to see how Mrs. Gabble was."

"Well, she insisted on telling me."—Kansas City Jorual.

Always the Way.

I sent the graduate a spoon—
I knew 'twould please her mother;
And now I'm told she'll marry soon—
I'll have to send another!
Oh, autumn brides, oh, grads of June,
It's always one or t'other!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Misunderstood.

Mrs. Henpeck (to her pet dog)—Go and lie down there!

Her Husband (coming hastily)—What did you wish, my sweet little wife?—Fliegende Blatter.

Man's Best Friend.

Behold the meek umbrella, son,
You'll see it never frowns,
Although its life is one long run
Of weary ups and downs.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Old Man's Money.

"Did you hear 'bout the old man's experience in the bankin' business?"

"No. What was it?"

"Why, he put $60 in bank—first money he'd ever put there—an' the boys tol' him that he'd better keep a eye on the bank, as they failed mighty frequent an' he wuz liable to lose all."

"Well?"

"Well, he hung round that bank so constant that the bank people got suspicious of him an' thought he wuz goin' to blow the bank up. Whenever he seen the cashier come out he follered him round town, always keepin' him in sight. An' it wuz the same way with the bank president an' all the clerks. An' when he finally applied for a job as janitor o' the institution, so's he could be on the spot in case o' trouble, they had him arrested, an' the judge decided that he wuz crazy, an' they wuz jest about to send him to a lunatic asylum when his friends explained things, an' the bank folks give him his money an' tol' him to git."—Exchange.

What First Aid Did For Him.

Over the telephone came a message that a man had been seriously hurt, and the specialist was urged to immediate attention. On entering the room where the patient lay the great doctor paused with a look of astonishment.

"My dear man," he exclaimed to the patient, "I didn't expect to find you in a condition like this! What have you been doing to yourself? Was it an automobile?"

"No, doctor," feebly replied the patient. "I was walking along the street and slipped on a banana skin."

"Slipped on a banana skin!" cried the doctor, with greater amazement. "Do you mean to tell me that a banana skin did all this?"

"No, doctor," was the weak rejoinder of the patient. "When I fell I was carried into a store and treated by somebody who had studied first aid to the injured."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Horse For the Farmer.

Farmers need a balanced type of horse. No kind of work demands a greater number of qualifications. In hot weather and in cold, on good roads and in mud, with light machinery or an empty wagon and with the heavy gang plow or the big load of corn, the farm horse must cover a considerable distance each working day. Weight alone will not accomplish results any more than will speed alone. Farm horses to be efficient with modern heavy machinery and loads must be big, but the size must be combined with a balanced conformation. Seventeen hands is a good height. We know that horses of this height and weighing around 1,600 to 1,800 pounds in moderate flesh can have active, graceful locomotion, and they easily fatten to weigh a ton.—Breeders' Gazette.

Meilhac's Failure.

Meilhac was one of the most sensitive of authors, and M. Felix Duquesnel relates his reception of the news of one of his rare failures at the Odeon. He had taken refuge from his nervousness in the manager's office, and friends came to him from time to time to tell him how things were going. They could only tell him first that things were going badly and then that they were going worse. At the end of the fourth act they no longer thought it worth while to tell him anything at all. He in the meantime had collapsed. He had tumbled out of the armchair, fallen on the floor and rolled under the desk, and it was there that he was found, with his head buried in his hands, when an attendant at last entered to turn out the gas and lock the door.—Paris Temps.

Fearless With Wild Animals.

Karl Hagenbeck, the famous dealer in wild animals, became the real friend of the creatures from which the ordinary mortal turns with dread and fear. He lent the lions and tigers which attracted so much attention at the Philadelphia exposition in 1876. On the opening day the man who had trained the animals and under whose direction they were to perform their wonderful tricks fell ill. Hagenbeck never hesitated one moment, but went into the cages, and the animals went through their performances for him and seemed to enjoy his presence. Years later he visited the New York zoo, and there one of the lions roared a welcome to him, evidently recognizing the kind master whom he had not seen in many years.—Exchange.

Fished For Silence.

Paley, the theologian, had an ingenious method of warding off the time waster. When thinking out a problem he betook himself to the river bank with a fishing rod. He never really fished, but he found that people who thought nothing of disturbing his thoughts would keep at a distance so as not to disturb the fish. To give color to the ruse he had his portrait painted with fishing rod in hand.

Cultivated.

Mrs. Hiart—Oh, I have the grandest husband. Mrs. Tellme—Is he? Mrs Hiart—Is he? Why, when I tell him my dress is going to be peau de sole cretonne trimmed in ecru, with voile and cluny insertion, he knows just what I mean.—Kansas City Star.

A Hot Finish.

Friend—Did your novel have a happy ending? Riter—No; unhappy. Seven publishers turned it down, and I burned it up.—Boston Transcript.

The Better Way.

Cub Reporter—I guess I'll have all my work copyrighted. City Editor—Never mind that. Just have the copy right.—J

She—You have two club meetings each week—one for the old and one for the young men. Why is that?

He—Why, the young and the old don't mix any more. The old men are too lively for the young ones.—Fliegende Blatter.

"I'm not so hard as people say,
Because they're in my tether;
I'm a melting proposition,"
Quoth Satan in the weather.
—Atlanta Constitution.

"She told me I mustn't hold her hand."

"When did she tell you that?"

"Oh, just after I had let go of it."—New York Evening World.

Fiction hopelessly inane,
Poetry to measure writ,
Art conventional and vain,
Banished humor, joy and wit;
Specials on the obvious
By the authors now first seen
Sodden, dull, lugubrious—
That's a modern magazine.
—Chicago Daily News.

"Where are you going to spend the summer?"

"Somewhere where I shall not have to spend anything else."—Vogue.

He thought her swell
And all of that
Until she called
A yacht a "yat."
—Judge.

Hampton—What is your ideal of happiness?

Riley—Have the garden seed I planted look like the pictures on the seed packets.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Though Willie Moth was young and green,
Of course he thought he knew it all.
That's why he bragged that he had been
Invited to a camphor ball.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He—Then you will elope with me tomorrow night?

She—Yes. I'll leave the house at 10 o'clock.

He—But will your parents be abed by then?

She—Oh, yes; if I tell them about it.—New York Globe.

Now, as to the tobacco trust,
The way, beyond a doubt,
That big monopoly to bust
Is just to smoke it out.
—Chicago Tribune.

Patience—I had an awful dream about that tantalizing little boy next door.

Patrice—What was it?

"I dreamed he was twins!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Have you a choice in the circling twelve,
The circling twelve of the cycling year?
You who may burrow or plot or delve
Is there a month that you hold most dear?
Which of the dozen is gone too soon?
You know the answer—'tis June, fair June.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Now that we are engaged, Harold"—

"Yes?"

—"you needn't give father such expensive cigars. He's been bragging that those you have been handing him have cost a quarter apiece."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Now that our lawn
Is free of weeds
A lawn mower
Is what it needs.
—Spokesman-Review.

She—Men are like potatoes—they're almost sure to get into hot water.

He—Yes, and usually they are both got into it by women.—Boston Transcript.

He always seemed full of spite,
His coldness made people shiver;
But his heart would have been all right
If it hadn't been for his liver.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ragged Haggard—You had a mighty close call in dat lodgin' house fire, didn't you?

Seldum Fed—Bet yer neck! Dem firemen squirted water widin two feet o' me!—Puck.

If you were I and I were you
You know what I would do—
I'd wish that I were I again
And you were once more you.

For were you I and were I you
The money you owe me,
That would not owe, but I'd owe you
Let's you and I owe we.
—Picked Up.

"I'd have you know, my good sir, that I am a man of very good birth connections."

"That's nothing. So is a Pullman car porter."—Baltimore American.

Now you may take them off—hold on!
Stop those protesting roars;
We don't mean what you think, no, no,
Storm windows and storm doors.
—Boston Transcript.

"I see your husband making a garden," said Mrs. Subbubs. "What is he going to raise?"

"Well," replied Mrs. Newcomer, "so far he has raised an elegant grouch, some lumbago and a fine crop of blisters."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

New York bans the turkey trot
As the weather groweth hot.
Next thing they will fiercely try
Barring skating in July.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miss Winn—I never saw any one so scared as Edwin was when he asked papa for my hand.

Miss Wade—He told me he was afraid your papa would mistake him for a collector.—Kansas City Times.

Always shed a few tears
Though you don't know just why
When the June bride appears
Always shed a few tears.
It's been custom for years
At a wedding to cry.
Always shed a few tears,
Though you don't know just why.
—Detroit Free Press.

FELINE FAMILY HISTORY.

Here Are the Facts, Although You May Not Believe Them.

Why shouldn't a respectable cat sit on the fence and howl when extracts from its family history read like this:

"Throughout the tertiary formations, from the upper eocene onward, there appears a remarkable family of cats, with a dentition still more specialized than that of the felinae, the true felines, retaining other skeletal features of a more primitive type of cats. These were the machaerodontinae which survived until the pleistocene both in Europe and in America."

The information was found in a geology student's paper, "The Evolution of the Domesticated Cat." Perhaps you are a little rusty on cat history and you find it difficult to remember. This illuminating bit of information will freshen it in your memory:

"The pliocene period was the period of the carnivora. The felids included the macherodonts, machaerodus and aelur opsis, besides varieties analagous to the leopard and lynx. In this epoch appeared the servals (Felis christoli). At the time of the Felis christoli there appeared also the European wild cat, Felis catus. The earliest feline in America was Felis hillianus. It appeared in the middle pliocene."—Kansas Industrialist.

AN ENGINEERING FEAT.

Building a Railroad Across the Ice and Against Time.

Along the Copper river valley lies a standard gauge railroad, 191 miles in length, the building of which was filled with romance. Its construction is regarded as a distinct feat in world's engineering. The road crosses the river between two glaciers (Childs and Miles).

The false work of the bridge was laid on the ice in winter. Men were hired to work night and day. M. J. Heney, the contractor, the man who built another "impossible" road across the mountains from Skagway, and his chief engineer, E. C. Hawkins, conceived the idea of using the river ice for the bridge scaffolding.

As the spring approached hundreds of men were kept busy every minute of the day and night, for if not completed by the time the ice burst all the work and material would have been lost.

The ice went out, carrying the false work with it, less than an hour after the spike was driven in the connecting span and the work was completed. The bridge cost $1,400,000.—"Alaska, an Empire In the Making," by John J. Underwood.

At Sea In a Coffin.

It was the French assassin Lupi who escaped to sea from Cayenne in a coffin. He managed to get some nails, tar and cotton, and one dark night he got into the coffin shed. He selected a fine, stanch and seaworthy coffin and fastened the lid in order to turn it into a deck, leaving a cockpit sufficient to enable him to crawl in. He calked all the joints as well as he could, and when this work was finished he made a pair of paddles out of two planks. Then he brought out his craft with great precaution. Without much difficulty he reached the water's edge. Silently and slowly he proceeded in the hope of reaching either Venezuela or British Guiana, 150 nautical miles distant. Fortunately or unfortunately for Lupi, the steamer Abeille, returning from the Antilles, off Paramaribo picked him up half drowned and almost in a fainting condition, and a few hours later he was in irons in his cell.

Licorice Root.

Very few people, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, have any idea where the familiar licorice root comes from. As a matter of fact, the bulk of it hails from Syria. Here it is gathered and piled into great stacks, where it remains until it is thoroughly dry. It is then taken to the factory to undergo certain processes. The finished product is used for flavoring confectionery and beer, as well as entering into the makeup of many brands of tobacco. Some idea of the extent of the industry may be gathered when it is stated that on the average 8,000 tons of dry licorice root is shipped from Aleppo annually, while Bagdad yields another 6,000 tons, Antioch 4,000 and Damascus 500 tons.

A Close Resemblance.

Professor Barry once amused Judge Ball by an application on behalf of a man who was a dealer in horses and sugar sticks. The incongruity of his avocation struck the judge, who remarked, "What a strange combination of trades!"

"I see a close resemblance between horses and sugar sticks," said the witty barrister.

"In what way?" inquired his lordship.

"The more you lick them the faster they go," was the reply.—London Tit-Bits.

Knew Just What to Do.

She—George, dear, here's a scientist who says the earth is wabbling on its axis. What do you suppose they can do about it? George (absently)—Open up the muffler, reverse the lever, shut off the power, lubricate the bearings and tighten the wheel cap.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Only Chance.

Teller—I see that Hennepeck has developed into a free thinker of late. Grimshaw—Yes; his wife has been away from home for a week.—Puck.

The world turns aside to let a man pass who knows whither he is going.—David Starr Jordan

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Beautiful residence on the University Grounds, one of the beauty spots of Alberta. Only students over 16 admitted. The students are in close touch with all the Academic life of the University of Alberta. The social life is just what is required for young persons of that age. Courses in Grades X. and XI. with special emphasis on Matriculation. Full Conservatory Courses in Vocal and Instrumental Music, Elocution, Physical Culture and Art. A young lady can take Music and Elocution at the College, and English at the University. Rates reasonable. Opens SEPTEMBER 4th. For calendar and information apply to REV. G. D. MISENER, B.A., Registrar, or J. H. RIDDELL, B.A., B.D., D.D., Principal.

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THE BLAIRMORE ENTERPRISE

Office of Publication
Blairmore Alberta.

Subscriptions to all parts of the Dominion $2.00 per annum. Foreign subscription $2.50. Payable in advance.

Business locals, 15c. per line.

Legal notices 15c. per line for first insertion; 10c. per line for each subsequent insertion

Display Advertising Rates on Application.

W. J. BARTLETT, Proprietor.

Blairmore, Alta., Fri., Sept. 5, 1913

It has been announced that more than 10,000 farmers will settle on C.P.R lands in the neghborhood of Lethbridge, in the near future, as a result of the C. P. R's immigration scheme.

Next week we start our big piano contest, when every young lady who has the time to spare and the enterprise will be getting busy to try win for herself or a friend one of our high-grade prize pianos

Thirty four foundations laid in Blairmore within twenty-eight days looks encouraging, and should convince outsiders as well as residents of the town that the future of the Metropolis will be more than a mere dream?

Although there is so much building going on in Blairmore at the present time, there will not be houses enough to accommodate the steady influx of new comers, and there is a splendid opportunity for anyone having the money to invest in a paying proposition to put it into modern cottages here.

Visitors to Blairmore cannot but be surprised at witnessing the extent of building operations and general expansion of the Metropolis of The Pass, and each and all are voicing their opinions of the present position the town already holds amongst the leading centres of the Province, and the wonderful future which is in store in the most glowing terms

As a town having behind it resources of illimitable extent and value, Blairmore certainly takes the lead, and even today there is not a corner of Alberta where less unemployed are to be found than here.

The amount of building at present going on has called for the commissioning of every carpenter and bricklayer in the district, and judging by the amount of proposed buildings which it is intended to have completed ere the approach of the wintry blast, this town will be the rendezvous for building tradesmen during the remaining months of 1913

Since the 9th of August thirty-two foundations for dwelling houses and business blocks were laid, meaning that at the lowest estimate the town of Blairmore is building up at the rate of one house a day, and in no case are the buildings being built of anything like an inferior class, but average in value upwards of $900 each.

With a continuance of building operations such as at present in evidence, together with the incoming of people from all parts of the globe, one can feel fully justified in expecting Blairmore's population to reach the ten thousand mark within the next five years.

One who has witnessed the recent developments in the town cannot become dubious over the future possibilities, and there is every reason to expect that large numbers of the wage-earners in this district will become so interested in Blairmore as the coming centre of commerce for the Crows' Nest Pass as to divert their investing powers from the doubtful unseen to the local town whose future is assured and whose progress is everywhere in evidence.

What Makes a Live Town

Niagara for many years just poured and poured and poured.
Niagara for many years just roared and roared.
But genius harnessed up at last its wasted energy.
And now its manufactures vast are known from sea to sea,
This town has its Niagaras that roar upon the rock,
Who waste their energy because they knock and knock and knock,
If they who kick and run it down would use that energy,
To boost instead, then what a town this town of ours would be?

What are the fundamental forces that underlie the distinction between the live town and the dead one? Why is it that one town is hustling, active, progressing and seems to breath forth a spirit of prosperity, while another is quiet, dismal, antiquated and oppressive to all who enter. People who live in the town of the latest class when questioned as to its backwardness invariably urge poverty of resources and lack of facilities, but it has been our observation that many communities with natural advantages greatly inferior to those of their neighbors have been far more prosperous and progressive, and the secret of the matter has been found, not in natural condition, but in the people themselves

Back some where in the history of some live town, there lived a man who realized that optimism is an asset and when once started is self-generated, and like its darksome antipathy, pessimism is also contagious. He therefore commercialized it and taught its doctrine to his co-dwellers Optimism begot strength, and by concerted effort under an intelligent directorate the town gradually underwent a metamorphosis. Houses that were dilapidated, moss-grown and dingy, changed their attire and became resplendant in a new coat of paint, alleys and back yards that were cluttered with tin cans, rubbish and refuse, took on a neat appearance, rough, dirty and neglected streets became smooth and inviting. Merchants began to vie with one another in the appearance of their stores. New cases were installed show windows cleaned display made neater and the stock arranged more orderly.

And what were the returns for this effort on the part of the people of this town—in what were they repaid for this expenditure of time and money? Right here is the vital point. The attractiveness of a town is one of the most powerful factors in its upbuilding. It draws tourists who naturally shun the squalid, unkempt communities; it draws home seekers, people who want to invest where they can expect increased valuation on their property, who avoid the town that has no spirit of progression and enterprise. Capitalists and promoters are likewise drawn to communities where there seems to be a sound basis of prosperity, and are led to investigate the latent resources of the place. This leads to the development of new industries and they in turn enhance the value of a town as a commercial centre.

It is better to help the town accomplish one good thing than to point out a dozen poor ones.

When you write a letter tell how the town looks. It is as important as the stamp. A good way to drive the children away from home is to tell them what a poor town this is.

Don't leave all the work of development in this town for others to do. The proper use of a hammer is to drive home a nail or a truth.

Individual boosting of the town is good, but concerted boosting gets results.

If you don't see this town's advantages, how do you expect a stranger to do so?

The village band makes sweet music, but it isn't in it with the village carpenter.

If you can't get behind a movement for the town's good, at least don't get in front of it—Cranbrook Prospector

Don't Send Out of Town

We are Agents for all kinds of **Office Supplies**

We represent the best houses in Canada for

Loose Leaf Systems

—and—

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

Which we can supply at shortest notice and at prices that will break the maker
—See us for Samples and Quotations—

Prompt Attention to Mail Orders

Every Live Business Man Attributes His Success To Persistent Advertising

NERVOUS DEBILITY

OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure you and make a man of you. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers heal up; the nerves become strong as steel so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and mental systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. You feel yourself a man and know marriage cannot be a failure. Don't let quacks and fakirs rob you of your hard earned dollars.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT

THREATENED WITH PARALYSIS

BEFORE TREATMENT

AFTER TREATMENT

Peter E. Summers relates his experience:
"I was troubled with Nervous Debility for many years. I lay it to indiscretion and excesses in youth. I became very despondent and didn't care whether I worked or not. I imagined everybody who looked at me guessed my secret. Imaginative dreams at night weakened me—my back ached, had pains in the back of my head, hands and feet were cold, tired in the morning, poor appetite, fingers were shaky, eyes blurred, hair loose, memory poor, etc. Numbness in the fingers set in and the doctor told me he feared paralysis. I took all kinds of medicines and tried many first-class physicians, wore an electric belt for three months, but received little benefit. I was induced to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kennedy, though I had lost all faith in doctors. Like a drowning man I commenced the NEW METHOD TREATMENT and it saved my life. The improvement was like magic—I could feel the vigor going through the nerves. I was cured mentally and physically. I have sent them many patients and continue to do so.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to Men.

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.

Write for our private address.

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THAT PLACE IS COLEMAN.

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THE INTERNATIONAL
Coal and Coke Company, Ltd.

At Coleman, Alberta.

Fashion's Whims Cause Lots of Trouble

Wearer Causes Excitement: Sent to Asylum.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 29.—Miss Edna Kay, 22 years old, who yesterday caused great excitement as she promenaded through the principal thoroughfares of the city dressed in clothes of the latest cut and design, included a slit skirt of the extreme variety, was to iay sent to an asylum. Crowds of old and young men followed and looked as she made her way down Adams street until she was taken in tow by a policeman. She was later turned over to Judge Stone for a hearing After the hearing she was committed for treatment.

Mere Man Also Creates Sensation

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug 29.—P. Durbin, city trustee of Vernon, appeared before the board of public works in the first pair of "slit trousers" to be introduced into official circles.

The slit in the trousers runs half way to the knees, and a corresponding slit in the sleeve extends half way to the elbow.

"I intend that Vernon shall have he latest styles," said Durbin.

"Slit trousers have come to stay, and within a few years everybody will be wearing them."

Vice Suppression Society Says "No."

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 29—The invasion of Baltimore by only one wearer of an "X ray" skirt was enough for the Society for the Suppression of Vice. It will petition the board of police commissioners or Marshal Farnan to prevent the wearing of such skirts in Baltimore.

A young woman walked along Howard street in a transparent gown yesterday and was more an attraction than an ordinary circus parade. Having learned of this, John L. Cornell, counsel for the society, decided to explain the necessity of preventing the appearance of such skirts on the streets of this city.

The Recreation Need

Judges, coroners and moral reformers may continue to argue among themselves concerning the best means of stamping out vice and crime, but until normal recreation is made more easily obtainable than undesirable excitement, conditions will remain substantially unchanged.

Bars and poolrooms are crowded because there is nowhere else for the youth of the city to go. Dance halls of indifferent repute are patronized for want of better places. To suppress what is bad without providing something wholesome to take its place is only to drive exuberant youth to secret drinking dens and places of entertainment. All this time the school buildings which ought to be the centres of social activity, remain closed during the greater part of the year.—Toronto News.

Farmer Takes Mail in 'Barrow

Edmonton, Alta., Sept. 3rd.—Joseph Schwartz, a wealthy farmer of Rochester, Alta., who asked the assistance of the police of Edmonton some time ago in finding a wife for him, receives his mail in a wheelbarrow these days, and the postmaster of the settlement threatens to strike. The lone farmer has letters from every state in the Union and from all parts of Canada and Europe, the writers being women of all ages. According to the letters, most of the writers are spinsters. They are ready and willing to make a home for Schwartz and live on the farm. Some of them are widows with children. Schwartz is busy gernering his crop, but he is devoting several hours every night to reading and classifying the letters, which he will answer when his grain is harvested.

The Telephone Girl

The telephone girl sits still in her chair
And listens to voices from everywhere.
She knows all the gossip, she knows all the news,
She knows who is happy and who has the blues;
She knows all our sorrows, she knows all our joys,
She knows all the girls who are "chasing the boys."
She knows all our troubles, she knows of our strife,
She knows every man who talks mean to his wife;
She knows every time we are out with the boys,
She knows the excuses that each fellow employs.
If the telephone girl told half that she knows,
It would turn all our friends into bitterest foes;
She would sow a little wind that would soon be a gale,
Engulf us in trouble and land us in jail.
She would start forth a story which gaining in force,
Would cause half our wives to sue for divorce.
She could get all our churches mixed up in a fight,
And turn our bright days into sorrowing night;
In fact, she could keep the whole town in a stew.
If she told but one-tenth of the things that she knew,
Say, kid, but doesn't it make your head whirl,
When you think what you owe to the telephone girl?

Printer's Error Makes Europe Laugh Loudly

Paris, Aug. 30.—A story which is pleasing Paris very much just now is the error made by a printer at The Hague at the time of the peace conference just concluded.

The printer received an order for a quantity of posters giving the syllabus of the congress, at the same time that another order arrived for bills anouncing the arrival of a menagerie in town. By an extraordinary mistake the two jobs got fused into one. The result was the town was one morning covered with placards running as follows:

"Program of the Universal Peace Congress:

"A gala representation each day of 300 animals—cycling and skating bears; impressive groups of lions and tigers—a caravan of trained camels at liberty."

Although a bad impression was produced, the error was repaired as soon as possible. It is understood that a number of inhabitants of The Hague did not appear to take the great pacifist reunion as seriously as it deserved.

Plunge Seventy Feet And Escape Death

Edmonton, Alta., Sept. 2.—Four people had a narrow escape from death or serious injury here, when the engine of a motor car, in which they were driving, stopped dead near the crest of a very steep hill on the Cloverbar road, and running backward, dashed over the edge of a cliff, plunging 70 feet.

The car was driven by Arthur Plaunte, who is a world's champion paddler in war canoes and holds the world's quarter mile record for single canoes. Mr. Plaunte, who was recently married, was accompanied by his wife, her mother, Mrs. Morgan and R. Trepanier, all of whom recently came here from Ottawa.

When the car stopped it ran back so quickly that Mr. Plaunte had no time to apply the emergency brake but had his foot on the other brake and checked the speed of the car as it dashed backwards down hill. He stuck to the steering gear and kept the car going straight. In its descent of the embankment the car uprooted a big tree and cut another tree in two. Trepanier jumped before the car got up much speed, but the rest of the occupants stuck to their seats. Mr. Plaunte's hand was torn by the branch of a tree, but he still clung to the wheel and probably was the means of saving the lives of himself, wife and mother-in-law. At the bottom of the embankment the car broke through a wire fence and finally came to a standstill on its end in a brook.

DESPONDSY

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers.

Austrian Miner Injured

An Austrian miner named Peuchs sustained severe injuries to his legs while at work in the Blairmore mine on Thursday afternoon. He was conveyed to the Frank hospital, where it is expected he will be confined for some time.

Blairmore Youth Charged With Theft

A young man, resident of Blairmore, was taken to Macleod on Wednesday, where he awaits trial on the charge of theft.

According to information it appears that a letter containing a sum of money is alleged to have been received by the prisoner from the Blairmore post office. The letter was opened, the money appropriated, and knowing that the letter nor its contents did not belong to him the opened envelope was returned to the post office with the words "opened by mistake" written across the face of it.

Nothing was said about the matter, while in the meantime the facts were being sifted out with the result that suspicion pointed so strongly to the accused as to warrant his arrest.

A preliminary trial was given and the culprit was ordered to be taken to Macleod to await final hearing.

Body of Babe is Mailed

Montreal, Sept. 4.—Trying to ascertain to whom to return a box for the necessary postage, a post office clerk at the central office here opened the package and found a newly-born babe. This case, which is the second one in the history of the Montreal post office, is in the hands of the police.

The box, which was of ordinary plain cardboard, about the size of a boot box, was wrapped in paper, was addressed to the Maternity hospital, corner of Dorchester and St. Hubert streets, and was without stamps. It was brought in by a mail carrier from one of the drop boxes in the city and sent to the "Dead Letter Office" to be returned for postage.

When the gruesome discovery was made, the detective bureau was notified and Detective Charbonneau was put on the case. Little could be learned, for none of the drivers or collectors could remember the very ordinary looking package, and there is no clue as to the part of the city whence it came.

Professor C. cav. Dicastro, now a resident of Fernie, is desirous of taking charge of the Blairmore band, and if arrangements can be made, the town would have in charge of its musical programmes a man of talent and of skill, being a graduated gold medalist in harmony and counterpoint from the Royal Academy of Music, Naples, Italy. His post graduate work was recognized by King Victor, who conferred upon him the distinguished title of "Cavalier," bandmaster of the 93rd infantry in Italy, conductor of organizations which needs no introduction to those who have kept in touch with band history on this continent.

W. Cole, of the Bellevue poolroom and ice-cream parlor, was caught in the act of dancing the lightest fantastic at the Sanatorium on Monday night.

Fred Harris
"BARITONE"
Pupil of Madome De Witt Hay, Toronto, is open for engagements CONCERTS, GARDEN PARTIES, Etc
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BLAIRMORE :- ALBERTA

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BRIGHT RELIABLE GIRL OR BOY
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"THE ENTERPRISE"
BLAIRMORE :-: ALBERTA

NOTICE

NO ANIMALS
SHALL RUN AT LARGE
-: in the :-
TOWN OF BLAIRMORE
-: on and after :-
SEPTEMBER 1st,
By order
J. R. IRWIN,
Pound Keeper.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of NYKOTA SZCZUPAK late of the Village of Bellevue, miner, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons having claims upon the estate of the late Nykota Szczupak who died on the 9th day of December, A. D. 1910, are required to send to THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, on or before the 15th day of September, 1913, a full statement of their claims and of any securities held by them, duly verified, and that after that date the said Company will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been filed with the said THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, the Administrator of the said estate.

THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED,
Calgary, Alberta.
H. A. HOWARD,
Manager.

MACLEOD & GRAY,
Solicitors for the said Company,
Macleod, Alberta. 22-8-3

Local Agent Wanted
For This District
To sell hardy tested nursery stock recommended by the
Western Experimental Stations
...LARGE LIST OF...
Hardy Fruit, Seedlings for Windbreaks and Shelter Belts, Seed Potatoes, Etc.
Highest Commission paid. Exclusive territory; free equipment
WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS
STONE AND WELLINGTON
"Canada's Greatest Nurseries"
TORONTO :-: :-: ONTARIO

For Sale
Six Lots, viz., 3 to 8, in Block No. 12, Pelletier Addition,
Town of Blairmore, Alberta
Also Lot 24, in Block No. 13
For Particulars apply to
MAR ON
BLAIRMORE -:- ALBERTA

Public Notice

A SITTING of the DISTRICT COURT will be held at BLAIRMORE on WEDNESDAY, September 10th, commencing at 10 a.m.

DATED AT EDMONTON, 29th August, 1913.

L. F. CLARRY,
Deputy Attorney General.

PHONE 23
Auto and Horse Livery
GOOD CHAUFFEUR
GOOD DRIVER
Rigs of the Latest style
MODERATE RATES
A. W. ROBBINS
BLAIRMORE -- ALBERTA

MOTHER OF EIGHTEEN CHILDREN

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town." writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could no eat as much as a buiscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vecinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers.

Ernest Hinds
GENERAL DRAYING AND HAULAGE
Contract, Estimates Furnished
PHONE 149
BLAIRMORE -:- ALBERTA

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Barrister, Solicitor and Notary Public,
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Branch offices at Coleman and Bellevue.
Phone 167 BLAIRMORE Alberta

Campbell & Gillis
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Etc
BUDD BLOCK
BLAIRMORE -:- ALBERTA

I.O.O.F.

Blairmore Lodge, No. 68, meets in their Hall 880 Victoria St., every Tuesday at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.
J. MONTALBETTI, N.G. A. MORENCY, R.S.

CROWS' NEST ENCAMPMENT NO. 8
Meets in the I.O.O.F. Hall every second and fourth Wednesday
W.J. Bartlett, C.P. H.G. Bigelow, R.S.

Order Of Owls

The BLAIRMORE NEST of THE ORDER OF OWLS meets the first and third Thursdays of each month, in
Miners' Hall, Victoria Street
Visiting Brethren welcome!
Meetings commence at 8 sharp.
J. W. GRESHAM, President W. L. EVANS, Secretary

If YOU DESIRE TO SECURE
-: Christmas :-
Greeting Cards!
of the world's BEST designs and at the MOST reasonable prices, call at the office of . . .
"The Enterprise"
and see Samples, or confer with our Agents.
As the demand for GREETING CARDS of popular design is great it is necessary that orders be received now.

Frank Wine & Spirit Co.
Wholesale Liquor Dealers
Agents for Fernie Beer
Phone 83
Frank, ;; Alberta

We Don't Wait
FOR
PURCHASERS
We go out and Find Them
If you have property at Calgary, Lethbridge, Macleod, Vancouver, at home, or elsewhere, that you desire to enlist for sale, write or see us at once.
J. M. CARTER
REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEER
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Organs, Pianos and Talking Machines sold on easy terms, and a liberal discount for Cash.
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Special attention to Family Trade
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Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
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Union Prices. First Class Work
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Furniture
IRON BEDS
BUREAUS
WASHSTANDS
Prices Way Down
J. MONTALBETTI
MAIN STREET
BLAIRMORE, - ALBERTA

Good Home Made
Bread, Cakes, Pies
Etc. Etc. Etc.
Shops and Families Supplied Daily
J. Holloway
PHONE 150
BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

WHAT A CAT COULD HAVE.

They All Guessed, but Only Little Eva Guessed Right.

"WHAT is it which a cat and no other animal has?" inquired teacher.

One pupil answered immediately, "Fur!"

"Haw, haw!" guffawed another pupil, "Rabbits and moles have fur!"

"I know, teacher," exclaimed No. 3—"whiskers!"

"Haw, haw!" This from No. 2 again "Father has whiskers!"

"My pa ain't."

"Course he hasn't," retorted No. 2. "Haw, haw! Your father's no good! Now, my father"—

"Silence!" cried the teacher. "Can't any one tell me what a cat has which no other animal can have?"

A little girl timidly held up her hand.

"Well, Eva?" smiled the teacher encouragingly.

"Kittens!" replied Eva.

And the little girl went to the top of the class.—Fun.

Explained.

Down in the Red river valley section of Louisiana there is a planter, a veteran of the civil war, who is noted for his profane vocabulary.

Not long since he married, and everything sailed along nicely for a few days. But the captain was called out early one morning by a negro tenant, who wanted to see him on business. As soon as the captain saw the darky he began to curse him.

His young wife, hearing the violent language, stuck her head out of the window and asked, "Is that you, dear?"

Before the captain could answer the darky said apologetically, "No, ma'am; dat's Cap'n Johnson."—Judge.

In a New Form.

"My husband," said an American wife to a friend, "has passed the limit."

"What has he done?"

"He was ill last night and made me get a mustard plaster for him, and after I put it on he turned reproachfully and said to me, 'Your mustard plasters do not hurt like those that my mother use to make.'"—Pathfinder.

Unfair.

"I'm not going to Sunday school again, mother," fretted a small boy, returning from his first experience of this nature.

"Why, dear? Didn't you like it?"

"Oh, I liked part of it well enough, mother, but I don't think they played fair with me. The teacher took my penny and put it in a bag, but she didn't give me any peanuts for it, nor nothin'."—Exchange.

Might Come In Handy.

"See that man over there? He is a bombastic idiot, a windjammer nonentity, a false alarm and an encumberer of the earth."

"Would you mind writing all that down for me?"

"Why in the world"—

"He's my husband, and I should like to use it on him some time."—Stray Stories.

Driven to It.

"Seems to me the children do nothing at school now but cut out paper dolls and make mud pies."

"Well, the map of the world is changing daily, so until things are settled they can't study history or geography. These simplified spellers have put spelling up in the air. So what are the children to do?"—Washington Herald.

Felt It.

The Enthusiast—That is the spring song. Can't you feel it?

The Philistine—You bet. You can almost see the boys knocking flies and booting grounders on some little southern jay town diamond, can't you?—Puck.

The Right Soap For Baby's Skin Is Cuticura Soap

IN the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favourite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties render it of great value in promoting skin and hair health generally. For the treatment of eczemas, rashes and other itching, burning infantile eruptions, warm baths with Cuticura Soap, followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment are usually effective when other methods fail. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 16D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 961

No Door Handy.

At an annual series of races "for all comers" the sun was blazing down on a field of hot, excited horses and men, all waiting for a tall, rawboned beast to get into line.

The patience of the starter was nearly exhausted. "Bring up that horse!" he shouted. "Bring him up!"

The rider of the refractory beast, a youthful Irishman, yelled back: "I can't. This here's been a cab horse, and he won't start till he hears the door shut, an' I ain't got no door."—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Example.

The teacher was hearing the grammar class.

"An abstract noun is the name of something you can think of, but not touch. Now, Philip, can you give me an example?"

Philip looked thoughtful for a moment, then his face brightened.

"Yes, ma'am," he said—"a redhot poker."—New York Tribune.

Feathered Aid.

"How's your garden coming out?"

"Thanks to the neighbors' chickens, it's coming out faster than I can plant it."—Pittsburgh Press.

Music Hath Charms.

Husband (to wife, who has begun to sing upon his refusal to buy her a gown)—Remember, Tini, that I am not to be moved by violence from my determination.

Wife—My dear, I am only soothing the savage.—Fliegende Blatter.

For Better, For Worse.

The cook approached her mistress with much hesitation one morning.

"Please, mum, I'd like to give a week's notice," she announced.

"Why, Eliza," said the mistress in surprise, "why are you going? Will you better yourself?"

"No'm," replied Eliza. "I'm going to get married."—Exchange.

And Summer's Coming.

"I see a lot of money coming to you." said the palmist.

"Oh, somebody told you," said the victim.

"Told me what?"

"Told you that I am an iceman."—Yonkers Statesman.

The teacher had been reading to the class about the great forests of America.

"And now, boys," she announced, "which one of you can tell me the pine that has the longest and the sharpest needles?"

Up went a hand in the front row.

"Well, Tommy?"

"The porcupine."—Wisconsin State Journal.

A Handy Weapon.

The teacher told her boys in Sunday school that every time we breathe some one dies. Presently one of the youngsters was observed to puff and breathe heavily, his face red with the effort.

"Why, Roy, what is the matter with you?" asked the teacher.

"I—am—uh—killing—Indians!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Proof Positive.

Lady—I am collecting for the suffering poor.

Man—But are you sure they really suffer?

Lady—Oh, yes, indeed! I go to their homes and talk to them for hours at a time.—Chicago Daily News.

Long Enough Widowhood.

Dobbs—Has the widow given you any encouragement?

Hobbs—Rather. When I asked her how long her husband had been dead she said he's been dead about long enough.—Boston Transcript.

Quite Impossible.

"A thing like that couldn't happen in real life."

"I should say not. It couldn't even happen in the movies."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Just as Likely to Learn.

"May I ask you how old your wife is?"

"Certainly. You may ask her, too, if you wish."—Houston Post.

Owning the Farm or Being Owned by It

When the plain truth is written it must be stated that the magnificent prairies are inhabited in large measure by people who are very materialistic in their tastes and thinking. In the hurry and excitement of making good on the homestead, the finer sensibilities are frequently dulled, and many forget that worthy citizenship is not simply a matter of making a living, but of living a life. We need more frequently to be reminded that man does not live by bread alone—that we have other needs than the mere vulgar necessity of three meals a day, and a place to sleep at night.

The farmer and his wife who decide that so far as their house is concerned the esthetic, the beautiful, the love of truth and goodness, the pleasure of pure and innocent fun, the comradeship of worthy books, the gladness of music, the mirth of laughter the mysterious awe which comes over those who take time to pry into Nature's wonderland—we say that the farmer and his wife who decide that these things are legitimate and desirable—that they are worth taking time for—such persons as these make no mistake.

There are many farm homes in which far too great a premium is put upon that quality of character which is misnamed industry. The father takes pride in the fact that his boys are everlastingly on the grindstone from dawn to dusk and that they have no time for gadding. He prides himself that they are hard workers. And yet his sons are mere drudges. They may hold the record for a big day's stooking but they know nothing about books or flowers or the relaxation of an idle day with a fishing rod. They pass by, unnoticed, the sunlit ripples and the cool, deep shadows of the farm brook; they never look up to behold the glory of the sunset; they know not the cunning ways of the bee, nor the wonderful world of plant life about their feet; they are just common drudges, working all day long in God's wonderful laboratory, but with eyes that are holden that they may not see.

We make no plea for mere idling. Pure indolence is always a crime. And frequently it leads to other crimes worse even than itself. But there is no indolence in an hour now and then with the children in gathering, naming and admiring the prairie flowers; in an effort to surround the other things of beauty; and in a word to live in companionship with the farm, regarding it not merely for its mercenary value, but also for its delightful associations and constant round of interest and of surprise.

There are some families who really own their farm and enjoy it; but there are other families who think they own a farm, but who in reality are owned by it, and have become its slave.—Nor-West Farmer.

A Marine Misnomer

It's rather odd that they should call a steamer a tramp.

Why so.

Fancy a tramp needing water to get along on.

Over the Counter

Are these candies fresh my pretty one? asked the youth with the sunset socks.

They are fresh, but not in your class, answered the saleslady with the Titian hair.

Dr. Edward Sanger said in New York:

We should not announce cures unless they are real cures. Imagination plays too great a part in a patient's feelings.

Imagination must always be reckoned with medicine—sometimes as a friend, sometimes as a foe. I know a doctor who treated an old woman for typhoid, and on each visit he took her temperature by holding a thermometer under her tongue. One day, when she had nearly recovered, the doctor did not bother to take her temperature and he had hardly got 100 yards from the house when her son called him back.

Mother is worse, said the man. Come back at once.

The doctor returned. On his entry into the sick-room the old woman looked up at him with angry and reproachful eyes.

Doctor, she said, why didn't you give me the jigger under the tongue today? That always done me more good than all the rest of your trash.

Sea! Sea everywhere, as the great liner made her powerful course over the Atlantic.

Oh, captain, came a disconsolate groan from a seasick passenger, half reeling in a deck chair, how far are we off land?

No answer came to this remark, which had been reiterated several times that day.

Oh captain, do answer me—how far?

Mile and a half, came the gruff reply.

Thank heaven! In what direction captain?

A twinkle came for a moment in the eye of the brusque old sea dog.

Straight down! he grunted

Their Aim

I suppose, said the husband, I suppose that you women want to vote just like men do?

Oh, no, replied his wife, that is not the point. We want to vote a great deal better than the men do.

The Remedy

She—George dear, here's a scientist who says the earth is wabbling on its axis. What do you suppose they can do about it?

George (absently)—Open up the muffler, reverse the lever shut off the power, lubricate the bearings and tighten the wheel cap.

Editor—Why do you persist in coming here? I tell you I don't buy fiction.

Author—Oh, I don't wish to sell any of my stories. I am writing a short serial entitled: The Ugliest Man on Earth, and came in merely to obtain local color.

Only a cheap person will try to make another person feel cheap.

Origin of Irish Lace

Irish lace originated from the failure of the potato crop that caused the famine of 1846. The abbess of a convent in County Cork, looking about for some lucrative employment to help the half-starved children who attended her schools, unravelled thread by thread a scrap of point de Milan, and finally mastered the complicated details. She then selected the girls who were quickest of needlework and taught them what she had painfully learned. The new industry prospered, and one of the pupils, in a pardonable bull, declared that if it had not been for the famine we would all have been starved.

Who Was He?

Father, said a boy of twelve, who was Shylock?

What, exclaimed his father, have I sent you to Sunday school for the past six years, only to have you ask me who Shylock was? Shame on you! Get your Bible and find out this minute!

Customer—I want a ton of coal.

Dealer—Yes, sir. What size?

Customer—Well, if it's not asking too much, I'd like to have a 2000 pound ton.

His Busy Time

Doctor, why don't you take a vacation?

I can't now, my patients need me. They are beginning to come back from their vacations.

He—Does your father know I expect to ask him for your hand?

She—I think he does. He is practicing for half an hour every morning with dumb-bells.

From a second-hand book catalogue:

Dickens (C)—Pic-Nic Papers.

Just the thing to wrap sandwiches in.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal.) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Contest Winners Shortly to be Announced

Though still busily engaged in the tremendous task of reading the letters received from nearly 20,000 school children in the contest conducted by the Remington Literary Committee, the judges are now nearing the completion of their painstaking work and will shortly make announcement of winners. The general run of the letters is so excellent and the determining of superior merit in individual cases so difficult, that the judges have decided to give, in addition to the prizes already scheduled, first, second and third medals in each of the four classes. In a few days the awards of these and of the 2,000 other prizes offered will be known by the pupils who throughout the country are eagerly awaiting the news.

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots, but no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

Odd Uses of Sugar

If all the sugar that is eaten in the course of a year were to be equally divided, every person in the world would have at least twenty pounds. But besides being used as food, sugar has many industrial uses. It is the cheapest form of a chemically pure carbohydrate, and is often used in place of starch, dextrin, or glucose. Sugar is frequently put in compounds for removing and preventing boiler scale. It is used in the manufacture of shoe-blacking, transparent soap, copying-ink, and inkrollers for print-presses. Certain explosives contain from six to forty per cent. of it. It is employed in dyeing establishments, by tanneries for filling leather and in a large number of other industries. Sugar has a hardening and strengthening action in mortar. The mortar used to rebuild the Museum of Natural History in Berlin consisted of one part lime, one part sand and two parts sugar. Even a very small quantity, however, even as little as one-quarter of one per cent, exerts a very harmful effect on cement.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Aluminum Servant of Man

When the history of our age is written the story of aluminum is going to occupy a prominent page, says Harpers' Weekly. It is quite as wonderful as the story of electricity, the all-pervading giant that lay hidden for ages in murky clouds, in masses of coal, copper and soft iron, and in myriads of waterfalls, until Franklin and Morse and Edison put him in harness and made him one of the most useful and ingenious servants of man. Aluminum, which constitutes nearly one-twelfth of the earth crust, lay obscure until Sir Humphrey Davy in 1808, declared that clay and many clayey rocks depended upon some metal as a base.

A Lark's Lofty Flight

Some Bavarian officers experimenting with a balloon 6,000 feet aloft noticed a little black speck which seemed to accompany them and which they thought was one of the cards they carried for throwing out reports and that the dropping of the balloon drew it along, but on looking at the barometer they found that the balloon was rising and not dropping. Suddenly, however, a loud chirping showed that it was a lark, which flying at this extraordinary height had been frightened by the balloon.

Take things easy, if they don't belong to others.

Life in Macedonia

We arose early one February morning and left our fairly clean hotel in Neapolis for four hours of travel over the modern road near the Via Egnatia, which should take us to ancient Philippi. Our vehicle was a somewhat dilapidated hack, such as Americans are familiar with at almost every considerable railway station but surprisingly comfortable conveyance for this part of the world. Rattling down some steep, roughly paved streets we came to the centre of the great Roman aqueduct and ascended another steep street on the other side of the market place.

Early as it was, we found that the people of Kavalla were up and doing. The stalls of the fruit men were attractive with oranges, pomegranates, lemons and dates. The vegetable dealers displayed a tempting array of cauliflowers, cabbages, onions, okra, leeks and potatoes.

As in all eastern cities, there was no privacy. The cook was preparing his breakfast on the sidewalk, the shoe-maker was plying his awl, the tailor his needle, and the blacksmith was shoeing his horses almost in the very street.

NERVOUS PEOPLE MADE CHEERFUL

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Rebuild Shattered Nerves

Good blood—rich, red blood—makes all the difference between health and sickness. If the blood is thin and watery, the health of the whole body suffers. The sufferer becomes nervous and irritable; the stomach fails in strength and the appetite becomes poor. Food does not give the necessary nourishment, and the first feeling of weakness passes, as time goes on, into a general breakdown in the health. The case of Mrs. Angelique Gagnon, of St. Jerome, Que., illustrates the truth of these statements. Mrs. Gagnon says: "I am fifty years of age and up to a few months ago always enjoyed the best of health. Then I began to feel rundown and weak, without patience or ambition. My appetite grew poor, and my nerves seemed to be on edge, and the least noise or worry would make me irritable and nervous. Life became an actual burden and I could no longer look after my household duties. My doctor prescribed and ordered a change, saying that I was a nervous wreck. I tried to become interested in other things but failed, and my condition was really deplorable. I continued in this condition for several months, gradually going down, and as my doctor was not helping me I was easily persuaded by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking the pills for a few weeks I could see an improvement, and I gladly continued using them for a couple of months, when I found my health fully restored. I am more than thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and I gladly recommend them to all who are weak, nervous and run down."

By making rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as Mrs. Gagnon's. In the same way they cure nervous headaches, neuralgia, indigestion, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that come to growing girls and women of mature years. If you are at all unwell start to-day to cure yourself with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, what they have done for others they will surely do for you, if given a fair trial. Sold by all druggists or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

At first it has been contended, men used both arms indifferently, and those who when fighting pushed the right side forward had the advantage of shielding their hearts and so lived to produce descendants who inherited their tendencies. Be this as it may, there is no doubt that the two sides of the brain have different functions, and right or left-handedness is by no means restricted to the arms alone. One investigator was very often able to recognize left handedness by the examination of the left eye. The centre of speech is on the left side of the brain of a right handed person and on the right side of a left handed person. Children show unmistakable evidence of two speech centres, though one atrophies owing to the preference given to one hand. Nevertheless experiments show that it can be successfully resuscitated.

Not Stationary

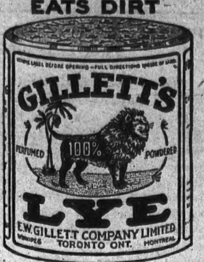
A carpenter who had been engaged to build a cabinet for paper envelopes and other office supplies in a local commission house was busy at his task when one of the bookkeepers inquired:

Is that going to be a stationery cabinet?

No, I don't think so, replied the worker. At least I have instructions to put casters on it.

An ordinary piano contains about a mile of wire. Genius will yet benefit humanity by inventing a wireless piano for amateurs.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



RAILWAYS AND CARTAGE

Canadian Railways Cancel Tariffs Covering Cartage Points in Dominion

Railways of Canada have issued notice of cancellation of tariffs covering cartage points in Canada, effective October 1, 1913. On and after that date shippers and consignees will be expected to make their own arrangements for cartage.

It is stated that this action on the part of the transportation companies in the result of the failure to renew existing contracts with the cartage companies at present prices, the latter claiming that owing to increased cost of supplies, labor and other matters entering into the performance of the service, they must have increased compensation. On the other hand, the railways contend that it is impossible to increase their burden of such extra expenses for the very reason given by the cartage companies—namely, increased expenses.

The change in conditions at cartage points in Canada, it is pointed out, is in line with practices which have long prevailed at American Cities, where the public are obliged to make their own arrangements with the cartage companies for deliveries to or from the railway terminal.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Tanning by Electricity

A new electric tanning process, invented by the Swedish scientist, Dr. A. Groth, and applied on a practical scale in an English works, is attracting much attention, and one of the prominent electrical firms is to take it up for commercial use. With this method, the hides are put in special vats along with metal conductors, so as to carry out an electrolytic action, and this will tan the hides in much less time than usual, for instance, six weeks as compared to several months. Leather of better quality is produced in this way, and the method gives a perfect and solid tanning. Various electrical devices in the shape of regulators, also safety apparatus for over-current, make the process almost an automatic one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

A Scotch caddie is almost certain to be a shrewd observer of men and things, and he is frequently gifted with a sharp tongue of his own.

Lang Willie was for many years a well-known figure on the St. Andrews golf links. On the occasion of Louis Kossuth's visit to St. Andrews a public dinner was given in his honor and Willie applied for a ticket to the bailie who was in charge of the arrangements. The worthy man curtly refused the application, saying to Willie that it was no place for the likes of him to be at the dinner.

No for the likes of me? was Willie's indignant rejoinder. I've been in the company of gentlemen from 11 to 4 o'clock maist days for the last thirty years, and that's mair than you can say!

A teacher in a big elementary school had given lessons to an infant class on the ten commandments. In order to test their memories she asked:

Can any little child give me a commandment with only four words in it?

A hand was raised immediately.

Well? said the teacher.

Keep off the grass, was the reply.

Now its See America First

I thought they were going to Europe for the summer?

When did they tell you that?

Last November.

Oh, everybody was going to Europe for the summer last November.

Johnny, said the mother severely, some one has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry.

Johnny blushed guiltily.

Oh, Johnny, she exclaimed, I did not think it was in you!

It ain't all, replied Johnny. Part of it is in Elsie.

THAT "Blue" Feeling

When you feel discouraged and all the world seems to be against you—that's your system's way of telegraphing you that something is WRONG and needs HELP.

It may be that your liver is tired and refuses to work, or your digestive organs have had too much to do and need care. Perhaps you have been eating the wrong kind of food, and your blood is too rich or impoverished. What you need is a tonic.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

will give the required aid. Tones the entire system. The weak stomach is made strong. The liver vibrates with new life. The blood is cleansed of all impurities and carries renewed health to every vein and nerve and organ of the body. No more attacks of the "blues." Life becomes worth while again, and hope takes place of despair.

President, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Insist on getting Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Sold by dealers in medicines.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Ask your Druggist or Grocer to show you the new plan for killing all the flies in your house or store in one night, and have neither flies nor fly killers about in the daytime.

GREAT BRIDGES

Facts of Great Structures Across the Tay and Forth

Not the least of the extraordinary feats of the redoubtable bridge-builder, Sir William Arrol, was the fact that at one time he carried on two such gigantic contracts as the Tay and Forth Bridges. It was a striking tribute to his great powers of organization and to his genius for engineering on a mammoth scale. The construction of the Tay Bridge was only half-finished when he made a start with the gigantic undertaking which now spans the Firth of Forth, from the designs of Sir John Fowler and Sir Benjamin Baker. Over a year was spent in the preliminary preparations alone—the designing and making of special plant, the erection of workshops on shore and the thousands and one things essential to the success of such a large scheme. The cost of temporary plant ran to half-a-million sterling, and included thirty steam and other barges, tugs, launches and boats, sixty steam cranes and winches, fifty hydraulic cranes, forty-eight steam engines and hydraulic jacks, hand-cranes and drilling machines almost innumerable; not to mention one million cubic feet of timber and sixty miles of wire. The enormous nature of this engineering wonder of the world may be gathered from the following figures: The total length is over a mile and a half, and consists of two spans, each nearly a third of a mile long; two spans of six hundred and seventy-five feet each. In the piers there are about one hundred and twenty thousand cubic yards of masonry, and in the super-structure over forty thousand tons of steel and some fifteen thousand tons of iron.

The building of the Tay Bridge was an opportunity for a display of his engineering genius which the ambitious bridgemaker eagerly welcomed. A rigorous examination revealed the old foundations to be insecure, and it was decided to build an entirely new bridge a short distance farther up the river. Within five years from its commencement—1882 to 1887—a remarkable erection, over two miles in length, and constructed at a cost of seven hundred and fifty thousand pounds, spanned the estuary, a structure strong enough to defy the fiercest gale that ever blew. It was the greatest engineering triumph of the age, until it was eclipsed by a greater—the Forth Bridge.

Most infants are infested by worms, which cause great suffering, and if not promptly dealt with may cause constitutional weaknesses difficult to remedy. Miller's Worm Powders will clear the stomach and bowels of worms and will so act upon the system that there will be no recurrence of the trouble. And not only this, but they will repair the injuries to the organs that worms cause and restore them to soundness.

He Wouldn't Do

We were going along at an awful speed, he said, I didn't see the dog, but I heard his ki-yi, so I ordered the chauffeur to stop. Going back, we found an irate woman standing over her dead dog—one of the ugliest dogs you ever saw. She met us with a tirade of strong remarks, telling us in no uncertain terms what she thought of us and motorists in general, finishing up by calling us the murderers of her dog. It was then that I thought I would pacify her. Madam, I said, I will replace your tone of voice, you flatter yourself.

The Way of It

Some men make fools of themselves for a pretty girl and a lot of others don't even have that excuse.

Doing a Man's Part

What are you doing for our cause? asked a suffragette worker.

Doing, replied the man. I am supporting one of your most enthusiastic members.

Lost Caste

Three generations will think I am the President of the Ananias Club, the shade of General Sherman moodily remarked.

What's the matter? asked Napoleon.

Why Carnegie has abolished war and the theologians have abolished hell, replied Sherman.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR SNAP

THE HANDY HAND CLEANER

Keep a can at your office, workshop or home. Always useful, antiseptic. Good for your hands. All Dealers sell Snap.

SNAP COMPANY, LIMITED, - Montreal.

Genius Oil Painter

It is told of Leonardo da Vinci that while still a pupil, before his genius burst into brilliancy, he received a special inspiration in this way:

His old and famous master because of his growing infirmities of age felt obliged to give up his own work and one day bade Da Vinci finish for him a picture which he had begun. The young man had such reverence for his master's skill that he shrank from the task. The old artist, however, would not accept any excuse, but persisted in his command, saying simply: Do your best.

Da Vinci at last tremblingly seized the brush and, kneeling before the easel, said the following prayer: It is for the sake of my beloved master that I implore skill and power for this undertaking. As he proceeded his hand grew steady, his eye awoke with slumbering genius. He forgot himself and was filled with enthusiasm for his work.

When the painting was finished the old master was carried into the studio to pass judgment on the result. His eyes rested on a triumph of art. Throwing his arms around the young artist, he exclaimed: My son, I paint no more.

Plan for a Larger Milk Yield

What virtue is there in hereditary when it comes to abundant milk production per cow? Many a dairyman notices a cow is good, her heifers may turn out good milkers, sometimes they do not. What is the trouble? Apart from such considerations as feed, care and health, look for one moment at the possible value of the sire. If the cows bred to a particular bull have dropped good milking progeny; that bull came from good milking ancestry. There is the virtue of heredity worth thousands of dollars to our dairying industry. The melancholy reflection is that scores of these good milkers can be traced to sires that have been sold for beef long before their real value had become known.

Every dairyman who is doing anything at testing his individual cows, and all progressive dairymen appreciate the far reaching benefits of such study, knows that it would be worth at least 1,200 pounds of milk extra per cow to secure the right bull. All members of cow testing associations should co-operate in the purchase of good pure bred sires, changing them round after two years in one section, and prove thereby the immense value of heredity in their own herds.

Where Colleges Fail

Any effort to benefit the nation must be made through the child. To enlarge further the scope of agricultural teaching in the high schools or the universities will gain but little for the people. Such effort will but develop the latest talent of the few, who will soon begin to exploit their knowledge for personal ends.

Knowledge acquired after 16 lacks the elements of unselfishness. Such knowledge tends toward self centering ends. It is a waste to give more to institutions for higher learning, for they have already proved themselves inadequate in developing a conscious citizenship.

The college graduate is not always a desirable attachment to a working community. Expert knowledge we must have, but the expert who has not learned through doing, lacks balance, the soul ballast that streams of sweat and corded muscles give to the man who equalizes life through the development of both the mental and physical self, a life rounded by experience and contact with actualities.

The Printer Pirates

An instalment agent had sold an album to every man in the composing room. The terms were 25 cents down and 25 cents a week, albums delivered on the first payment. We all promptly sold or hocked our albums and declined to pay even the first weekly instalment. The agent as a last resort decided to complain to the foreman. He came into the office about 8 p.m. and the foreman spied him as he entered the composing room.

Boys, said the boss printer in a tone loud enough for every one in the room to hear, why are we like pirates?

We all gave it up.

Because, announced the boss, we'll give the album man no quarter.

The album man turned and left and we saw him no more.

A number of men gathered in the smoking car of a train from Little Rock to another point in Arkansas were talking of the food best calculated to sustain health.

One Arkansan, a stout, florid man, with short, gray hair and a self-satisfied air, was holding forth in great style.

Look at me! he exclaimed. Never had a day's sickness in my life. All due to simple food. Why gents, from the time I was twenty to when I reached forty I lived a regular life. None of these effeminate delicacies for me. No late hours. Every day, summer and winter, I went to bed at 9; got up at 5. Lived principally on corned beef and corn bread. Worked hard, gents—worked hard from 8 to 1. Then dinner; plain dinner; then an hour's exercise, and then—

Excuse me, interrupted the stranger, who had remained silent, but what were you in for?

A ring at the telephone drew the office boy.

Lady to talk to you sir, he said to the senior partner.

The senior partner took up the receiver and stood at the phone for several minutes.

Then he laid the receiver down and went back to his desk.

Twenty minutes later he raised the receiver, said a few words and presently hung it up.

Then he turned to his partner.

It was my wife, he explained, she was still talking and hadn't missed me.

The Foolish One—Just wait! She She'll catch her husband flirting some day.

The Wise One—That's how she did catch him.

FROM GREAT LAKES TO THE ROCKIES

WOMEN SING THE PRAISES OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Saskatchewan Lady Adds Her Testimony to What Has Already Been Said of the Great Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Caesarville, Sask. (Special)—The scarcity of female help in a new country subjects the women of the prairies to unusual strain, and careful observation has established the fact that this strain first makes itself felt in the kidneys. For this reason Dodd's Kidney Pills are making an enviable reputation from the Great Lakes to the foothills of the Rockies.

Everywhere you will find women singing the praises of the great Canadian kidney remedy that has banished their pains and weariness, and brought them back to health. Among the many is Mrs. Edgar Cowen, an estimable lady of this place.

"I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills very beneficial," Mrs. Cowen states. "If anything I can say will help any sufferer I am glad to add my testimonial to what has already been said."

The kidneys strain all the refuse material out of the blood. If they are out of order this refuse remains in the blood, and becomes poison. That's why sound kidneys mean pure blood and good health. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound kidneys.

Dining on Books

With the exception of minerals it is difficult for one to find on the earth's surface substances that do not tempt the appetite of some sort of animal. The list of queer articles of diet includes the earth, which is munched with satisfaction by the clay eater, and the walrus hide, which the Eskimo relishes as much as John Bull his joint of beef.

It is not generally known, however, that men, as well as mice and bookworms have eaten dinners that have consisted only of books.

In 1370 Barnado de Visconti compelled two Papal delegates to eat the bull of excommunication which they had brought him, together with its silken cords and leaden seal. As the bull was written an parchment, not paper, it was all the more difficult to digest.

There was also an American general who had signed a note for 2,000 florins, and when it fell due compelled his creditors to eat it. The Tartars, when books fall into their possession, eat them, that they may acquire the knowledge contained in them.

A Scandinavian writer, the author of a political book, was compelled to choose between being beheaded or eating his manuscript boiled in broth.

Izaac Volmar, who wrote some spicy satires against Bernard, Duke of Saxony, was not allowed the courtesy of the kitchen, but was forced to swallow them uncooked.

Still worse was the fate of Philip Oldenburger, a jurist of great renown who was condemned not only to eat a pamphlet of his writing, but also to be flogged during his repast with orders that the flogging should not cease until he had swallowed the last crumb.

Quotations That are Wrong

Some of the most frequently used quotations are not quotations at all, but in many cases convey the opposite meaning of the original wording.

Fenimore Cooper, for instance, thought he was quoting from the Bible when he spoke of an inscription being so devised that he who runs may read, signifying that it was easier to run than read.

If Cooper had looked in his Bible he would have found in the book of Habakuk that the passage he tried to quote was: Write the vision and make it plain that he may run that readeth it. The vision was a warning and the reader was to flee from danger, but the Cooper version has survived the original and practically put it out of use.

A popular chronic misquotation is that of the passage in Hudibras, which says: He that compiles against his will is of the same opinion still. Authors and public speakers without number have twisted that into: A man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still, forgetting that a man who was convinced could not possibly remain of the same opinion for if he was of the same opinion he would not be convinced.

Theodore Roosevelt publicly declared that Washington in his farewell address said: To be prepared for war is the most effective means to promote peace. But the first President said nothing of the sort in his farewell address. In his first message to Congress he said: To be prepared for war is one of the most effective means of preserving peace, and he spoke of other means as well.

Novelists do not seem to be very strong in their knowledge of the Scriptures somehow, and Sir Walter Scott, in 'The Heart of Midlothian,' attempts to point a moral with the words: Our simple and unpretending heroine had the merit of those peacemakers to whom it is promised as a benediction that they shall inherit the earth. The fact is that the peacemakers did not receive any such promise, but it is said that the meek shall inherit the earth.

Pro.—They say lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

Kohn—Well, what's the use?

Son of the house to caller—I want to see you 'cos father says you made yourself.

Caller—Yes, my lad, and I am proud of it.

Son of the house—B-but why did you do it like that?

Major Bangstick (of Indian Army) Tell your scoutmaster that now I'm home I shall be pleased to help him, if he'd like it, with field work and so on.

Horace—Thanks, awfully, dad, but —er—are you quite up-to-date? Drills are altered a lot since you were home last.

ONTARIO WOOD SUPPLIES

Light Thrown on Forest and Trade Conditions by New Government Bulletin

Over 1200 wood-using industries in Ontario contributed the data for a bulletin on this industry now being issued by the Forestry Branch, Ottawa. Thirty four different kinds of wood are being used by these industries and the detailed information regarding the various uses to which such woods are put, should be of considerable value not only to the manufacturer by showing new means of waste disposal, but also to the house holder by indicating what native woods are best fitted to replace the more expensive imported stock, for interior decoration, furniture and flooring.

The bulletin also shows incidentally the increasing poverty of Ontario with regard to the more valuable work woods. Almost half of the thirty-four kinds of wood used are obtained principally from outside sources and three and one half million dollars are annually sent out of the province for imported wood stock. The imported oak alone costs one million six hundred thousand dollars annually, for this tree has become commercially extinct in Ontario while the hickory and chestnut groves of southern Ontario have also, almost entirely disappeared. Even good clear white pine is becoming hard to obtain and its market value is steadily rising for it represents twenty one per cent of the total wood consumption in Ontario for industrial purposes.

Of more interest to the small consumer of wood-products are the side lights the bulletin throws on the possibility of substituting cheap home grown woods for the expensive foreign species now used so extensively. Recent tests made of their physical properties have demonstrated the suitability for certain purposes of many native species, hitherto despised by the dealers. For hardwood flooring in place of the oak and maple now in general use, may be substituted the home grown birch and beech which take a high polish and have the advantage of being considerably cheaper. Likewise for interior finishing, the expensive oak can be very closely imitated by stained black ash and stained birch is almost indistinguishable from mahogany, while stained red gum requires an expert to distinguish it from the costly Circassian walnut. The now expensive white pine is being replaced, where durability is not a requisite, by the cheaper spruce, basswood and elm. Poplar and balsam fir are two of the most common trees in Ontario and, that they have wider uses is evident from the fact that poplar is highly valued for hardwood flooring in Manitoba while balsam fir is perhaps the most widely used native species in the Maritime provinces.

The bulletin also indicates the existence of a market in Ontario for sumac, apple and cherry logs. The lumber cut from them being worth $30, $46.50, and $44.50 per thousand feet board measure respectively. The Forestry Branch has already been instrumental in securing sales of the wood of worn out apple orchards and is desirous of further serving the public along these lines. The bulletin on The Wood-using Industries of Ontario can be had gratis from the Forestry Branch, Department of the Interior, Ottawa. A similar report dealing with the Maritime Provinces will appear shortly.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30. Cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00.

MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Novel Musketry Practice

A report comes from Vienna of the utilisation of the cinematograph for instruction in musketry. The firing squad is posted in front of a cinematograph screen, and a moving colored picture of the battlefield is thrown on it from behind them. Each man has to pick up his target, take aim and fire. When a shot is fired the film stops for a second, and the hole made by the bullet in the screen is illuminated by a flashlight behind it, which shows the position of the hit with reference to the target.

Answered

Pa, what is meant by idle curiosity? A very good example of idle curiosity my son, is a twelve-dollar a week shoe clerk asking the price of automobile tires.

The equator is an imaginary line, running around the earth, said the boy who likes to tell what he has learned at school.

An imaginary line, repeated the great railway financier, absent-mindedly. Who is promoting it?

Aunt—How's this, Bobby? I hear that the little boy next door gets promoted at school much oftener than you do.

Bobby—Well, his father's a promoter.

A Sure Remedy

The story is told that when M. Poincaire, the new president of the French Republic, first entered politics one of his political opponents taunted him with his youthfulness.

I may be young, M. Poincaire replied, but I promise you that something shall be done every day to wipe out that disadvantage.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

ARROW AND NITRO CLUB SHOTSHELLS

Made in Canada

WHAT do you pay for in shotshells? Why, plainly for shooting quality which means accurate loads, uniformity, sure fire, care and experience in the making.

Then specify Remington-UMC—Canadian made, from our new factory at Windsor, Ontario. Arrow or Nitro Club smokeless loads. Slightly higher in cost—more reliable in the field.

We will be glad to send a booklet explaining simply many technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post-card brings it by return mail

Remington-Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

TETLEY'S TEA

"A Better Cup of Tea-More of Them to the Pound"

POISONOUS MATCHES ARE PASSING AWAY

Dangerous chemicals are not used in tipping EDDY'S Ses-qui Safe Light matches. See that you get EDDY'S and no other "just as good."

Safety—in its complete sense—is absolutely guaranteed, but you must ask for EDDY'S new

Your Dealer Has Them

"Ses-qui" Matches

Correcting the Answer

At a horse-stealing trial out west a jury was gathered and shut up in a room after a brief trial, and when an hour had gone by a mob burst in and unceremoniously demanded what the verdict was.

Not guilty, said the foreman.

That won't do, said the leader of the mob fiercely. You will have to do better than that. And he shut the jury up again.

In half an hour the door was opened once more.

Well, gents, your verdict, said the leader.

Guilty, the foreman replied.

There were hurrah from the crowd and the leader said:

Correct. You can go now. We strung him up an hour ago.

Potatoes and Power

One forsees the triumph of the potato, unforseen by William Cobbett, not so much as a food, but as a means of motion. Coal is giving out; petrol is going up in price and down in production. The supply of both is limited and must come to an end, but there comes the cheer that alcohol will be the motive force of the future. Petrol and coal may give out, but the earth will always grow potatoes. Potatoes can produce alcohol and alcohol can drive engines. In the potato we seem to have discovered the secret of perpetual motion.

Real Gratitude

Pessimists declare that the days of gay romance are dead—that there is no spirit of chivalry left in the breasts of the men of modern times.

They are all wrong. Here we have the story in the daily papers that a man in Ohio left all his money to the girl who refused to marry him years ago. That's gratitude for you!

Hard to Tell

There were a lot of old shoes on the street when I went out this morning.

Wedding or a cat fight, do you suppose?

Altruistic

Rose—He said he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Marie—Well?

Rose—He has no life-insurance, and I pitied his poor old mother.

Why don't women dress sensibly? If they did, half the industries of the world would go to smash.

Another One on Twain

Mark Twain at a dinner at the Author's Club, said: Speaking of fresh eggs, I am reminded of the town of Squash. In my early lecturing days I went to Squash to lecture in Temperance Hall, arriving in the afternoon. The town seemed poorly billed. I thought I'd find out if the people knew anything at all about what was in store for them. So I turned in at the general store. Good afternoon, friend, I said to the general storekeeper. Any entertainment here tonight to help a stranger while away the evening? The general storekeeper, who was sorting mackerel, straightened up, wiped his briny hands on his apron and said: I expect there's going to be a lecture, I been selling eggs all day.

Comfort for the Dyspeptic.—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the victim of it is to be pitied. Yet he can find ready relief in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, a preparation that has established itself by years of effective use. There are pills that are widely advertised as the greatest ever compounded, but not one of them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

Her Portrait

The painstaking artist, anxious to please, remarked to prospective customer:

I can paint you a portrait of your wife which will be a speaking likeness.

H'm. Couldn't you do it in what they call still life?

It may be better to give than to receive, but few of us are in a position to keep it up indefinitely.

Good Advice

A young lawyer who has recently hung out his shingle here, was retained by a criminal with $5 and a very poor defense.

Well, you got a case, son, said his proud father.

Yes, dad.

And what advice did you give your client?

After listening to his story I collected what money he had and advised him to retain a more experienced lawyer.

The dread of ridicule extinguishes originality in its birth.

Tired and Weak Nerves Exhausted

The feelings of fatigue and languor which overcome so many people at this season of the year tell of the exhausted condition of the nerves.

It is impossible to keep up the action of the heart and the vitality of the nerves when the blood is thin and watery, and this is why nearly everybody needs tonic treatment in the spring.

Some of the symptoms are restlessness, purposeless activity, insomnia, absent-mindedness, tired gait, lack of ambition and enthusiasm, head-ache and neuralgic pains, dyspepsia and feelings of languor and depression.

Monotony of work and mental overstrain or worry sap the nervous system, as does also the strenuousness of modern life, whether in the business or social world.

More and more men and women are obliged to seek the assistance of such concentrated foods as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to restore vitality to the tired and worn-out nerves.

Such treatment is necessary, because diseases of the nerves do not right themselves. As nerve force runs low the digestive system fails to extract the necessary nutrition from the food. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies in condensed form the ingredients required, and restores health.

A little patience is necessary in treating diseases of the nerves and rest helps to restore strength. You can be sure of lasting beneficial results when you use

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50 at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Rocky Mountain Sanatorium

at the

Famous Sulphur Springs

FRANK, - - ALBERTA

Everything in this new and magnificent building is strictly first class. It is finished throughout in the most luxurious style, has also an elaborate bar, and the building throughout is fitted with every modern convenience. The building is located amidst some of the most majestic scenery in Western Canada.

—o—

Telephone in every room. Rates are moderate and the service is of the best.

THE

FRANK SULPHUR SPRINGS

are considered to be the

BEST IN CANADA

Blairmore Hotel!

D. C. DRAIN, Prop.

BLAIRMORE, ALTA.

OUR BAR IS STOCKED WITH THE FINEST WINES LIQUORS AND CIGARS

Good Rooms. Good Meals. Rates, $2.00 per day and up

The Passburg Hotel

T. H. Duncan, Prop.

Bright, Clean Wholesome Rooms

The Bar is well stocked with the Finest Wines, Liquors and Imported and Domestic Cigars

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL!

A. A. SPARKS, Prop.

SOLID BRICK STRUCTURE
STEAM HEATED THROUGHOUT
BEST AND MOST ELABORATE
HOTEL IN SOUTHERN ALBERTA

RATES: Per month $35.00 and $40.00 for board and room. Meal Tickets $8.00

BLAIRMORE ALBERTA

Crows' Nest Flour and Feed Co.

PHONE 75 P. O. Box 33

S. J. SARGENT, Manager
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Flour, Hay, Oats, Etc.

AGENTS FOR "ROBIN HOOD" FLOUR

LETHBRIDGE COAL

ALL KINDS OF DRAY WORK DONE

Blairmore, - - Alberta

DIARRHOEA QUICKLY CURED

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr Yorks, the merchant here persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

Local and General

G. H. Cleland was up from Cowley on Monday.

W. S. Knight came up from Lundbreck on Friday.

The Blairmore council will meet on Monday next

J. W. Gresham has stocked a carload of buggies and wagons.

Misses Fulton and Darrach spent last week end with friends in Cowley.

Mrs. H. J. Matheson and children were down from Sentinel on Tuesday.

Sergt. F. J. Meade, of the R.N. W.M.P., spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Callie, of Macleod, spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

The F. M. Thompson Co. have decided to extend their sale another week.

Andy Good and "Shorty" Williams were down from Crows' Nest on Tuesday.

M. E. Tye has moved to Taber, where he has secured employment at the Block mine.

Mr Chapman, of Cranbrook, is taking over the Blairmore Furniture Store.

C. Madden and W. M. Wilson, of the Windsor Hotel, Lundbreck, spent Labor Day in town.

W. E. Cooper spent a couple of days in Bellevue and Hillcrest this week, drumming up business.

The first passenger train to leave the new C.P.R. station at Edmonton, pulled out on Labor Day.

On Saturday we will have Tomatoes at 40c per basket, at the Quality Store—F. M. Thompson Co.

Rev. Dr. Ferguson, superintendent of home missions of the Presbyterian church, was in town Friday night.

PRESERVING FRUIT now.—Peaches $1.25; Plums $1.25; Pears $3.00,—at the Quality Store—F. M. Thompson Co.

S. Trono, jeweler, has installed an engraving machine of modern type, and is prepared to handle engraving of every description.

E. Disney, C. Ouimette, C. Higgins and E. McDonald, were among the Coleonanites who attended the dance at the Sanatorium on Monday night.

Rev. W. H. Muncaster returned from Pincher Creek on Friday, where he had been in attendance at the meeting of the Macleod Presbytery.

A big tennis tournament was played on the Blairmore courts on Monday afternoon between the locals and sets from neighboring towns.

It is expected that Mr. Sexton, of Coleman, will endeavor to wrestle the heavyweight title from Jack Taylor some time about the last of October.

A part of Miller Bros'. tent shows arrived in Blairmore on Saturday and are operating a merry-go-round and side shows to good attendances all this week.

The plant of the Pincher Creek Echo was to have been sold on Saturday last, but as there were no bidders the sale had to be postponed until Tuesday next.

Mr. L. Thorne is expected back from Vancouver this week. Mr. Thorne purposes moving to the Coast, where he will make his home in future.

Sir William White announces that the financial horizon is clearing and that times will be better soon.

The Fernie board of trade is still rapping the knuckles of the travelling real estate sharks, who from all appearances have become extinct and passed into oblivion.

The Owls' programme at Coleman on Labor Day was considerably marred by cold weather and the threat of rain. Owls are good birds and seldom take chances!

Langford to Fight J. Johnson

Boston, Aug. 30.—Sam Langford, negro heavyweight, is to meet Jack Johnson, heavyweight champion of the world, in a bout for the title, in Paris, December 20. Arrangements for the match were completed by cable yesterday, according to Joe Woodman, manager of Langford.

The bout is to be for 20 rounds and will be staged in the Cirque de Paris, under the direction of Theodore Vinno. Langford is guaranteed a lump sum and a percentage of the receipts for his appearance. Woodman says.

The Boston heavyweight was defeated by Johnson seven years ago and has been seeking a bout with the champion ever since. Johnson's reported need of money, and the fact that proposed bouts with white men in Paris and London have been frowned upon, are the reasons, in Woodman's opinion, that resulted in the match being made.

Oddfellows Go To Minneapolis

The Oddfellows of Calgary will send a strong contingent of delegates to the big convention to be held at Minneapolis this month. Members of the Cantons will compete for the prizes and already they are practising to bring back to Calgary as many of the honors as possible. A special train which will carry the delegates of Alberta, including Calgary and Edmonton, will leave Calgary on Friday, September 12, and it is expected that between 40 and 50 Oddfellows from Calgary will take in the trip.

Work on the foundation for the extension to the F. M. Thompson Co's store was commenced this week. D. A. Sinclair has the contract. The new addition will give the store about one thousand square feet of extra floor space.

The Edmonton News Plaindealer is this week changing its name to the "Edmonton News," and in connection with it a weekly illustrated edition will be published, under the title of the "Alberta Illustrated News"

The Blairmore school is now about taxed to its fullest to accommodate the increased number of pupils, and lack of accommodations made it necessary to refuse the enrollment of several Frank children who desired to take advantage of the present term.

Messrs. King, Ede, Putnam and Harris treated themselves to a ride on the merry-go-round on Monday, and claim the "treat" to be exhilarating, pleasant and rectifying to the nervous system. They say "the more the merrier," —two horses are better than one— if it was "a horse" on the merry-go-round.

Negotiations are still on between the residents of Frank and the government for the re-opening of the Frank public school. The situation as it stands at present is regrettable and is reeking hardships upon people whose luck it has been to become financially interested in the slide town, and it is earnestly hoped that arrangements will soon be reached whereby the school may be re-opened and teaching resumed.

A wrestling tournament was held in the opera house on Wednesday night, the principal feature being the undertaking of Jack Taylor, who claims to be the champion heavyweight of Canada, to throw six local men in one hour. The first victim was Ollie Olsen, the big Swede, whose shoulders were put to the mat in 2.28 minutes. Jean Furneaux, of Frank, came next and put up a good exhibition for 6:16 minutes. "Dan" came third and stood the strain for exactly 6 minutes. Taylor is not by any means a heavy man, but is well skilled in the knack of wrestling. A special feature in connection with the tournament was a wrestling exhibition between Rita Taylor and Ada Lorraine, the only two ladies following the wrestling profession in Canada.

Lake City Project

At the foot of Crows Nest Lake, which has been for some time the annual camping ground of the Lethbridge branch of the Y.M.C.A., T. P. Cyr a H. J. Matheson are laying out a townsite to be known as Lake City, and hope to make a summer resort of it for the benefit of the people living on the Crows Nest railway.

A. J. McGuire, a mining man well known in Alberta, has acquired a large body of coal land here and is busy doing development work upon it. He has already uncovered six seams varying in thickness from six to ten feet and which have been traced on the surface a distance of four miles. The coal is very clean and is what is known as a semi-anthracite or a very superior quality of bituminous as the following analysis will show that was taken at a depth of 20 feet from the surface: 51 27 fixed carbon, 39 68 volatile, 95 moisture, 8 10 ash, made by the Rocky Mountain Cement company. The lay of the ground is such that a depth of over 1000 feet above the water level is easily obtainable. This coal property will no doubt soon become a shipper, and a large factor in the coal industry in Alberta, and furnish employment to a large number of miners.

Harry Matheson is developing a coal property about one half mile from the station and has two seams of clean bituminous steam and coaking coal.

Mr. Johnston, of Medicine Hat, has secured land at the head of the lake and is busy preparing for the opening of large lime quarries there. The limestone is to be shipped to Medicine Hat to be burnt by the gas process there.

At the head of the lake surveyors are busy laying out the side tracks and sites for the large crushing plant and storage bins for the Dunmore Cement company, whose four thousand barrel plant is now being finished at Medicine Hat. Their storage bins will have room for storing 1200 tons of crushed rock. The crushing plant will have a capacity for crushing fifteen hundred tons of rock per day. To handle the cars necessary it will require some four thousand feet of side tracks. To keep their plant in Medicine Hat running, it will require them to quarry and crush in their plant here one thousand tons of cement rock each day in the year. To do this will give steady employment to over one hundred men. It also will require two extra train crews and two solid trains per day between this point and Medicine Hat.

Sewer pipe clay is found here at the foot of the lake in quantity and the two carloads sent to the Medicine Hat Clay Products company have proved very satisfactory to the shippers.

There is a good site available at the foot of the lake near the railroad for a cement plant, as all the material required, cement rock, clays, shales and water power, lies within a radius of half a mile.

Prop cutting to supply the various mines in The Pass and on the prairie will commence next month and employ quite a number of men in the timber. Some fifty thousand mine props are being sent out of here annually.

While Sentinel, or what will soon be Lake City, produces little, if anything, in the agricultural line, it is already a point of considerable activity and will soon be counted as one of the most productive points in Southern Alberta.—Sentinel Correspondent to Lethbridge Herald.

Suicides Will Be Fined, Says Poster

Paris, Sept. 3.—Close to the old Breton town of Fougeres is a pond beside which is a signpost setting forth in large letters that, by order of the local authorities, "all persons drowning themselves in the pond will be heavily fined."

During the past few months, quite a number of persons tired of life, have ended their lives in the placid waters of the little lake, moved no doubt by the spirit of imitation so frequently found in persons of unbalanced mind. A woman dwelling on the bank conceived the idea two months ago of putting up the notice in question, and the instinct of obedience to the behests of authority is so deep seated in the French mind that no suicides have occurred in the pond since.

Bellevue Happenings

J. James is building a new house at Maple Leaf.

Mr. Coates is building a log house at the dairy ranch.

Mrs. Tully, of Maple Leaf, went up to Fernie on Friday evening.

Mrs. Joshua Atkinson was laid up with a severe illness last week.

J. B. Rudd and his son Gus are out on their ranch near Moyie, B.C.

A large number of the local "Owls" took in the sports at Coleman on Monday.

Mrs. Irwin entertained Mrs. Davidson's sewing class at a party on Wednesday evening last.

Albert Padgett, Fred Padgett, Arnold Varley and Wilfred Coupland formed a fishing party at the South Fork on Sunday and Monday.

Messrs. McCulloch and Tully, of Maple Leaf, and Mr. Tully, of Fernie, left on Saturday morning on a two days' fishing excursion to the North Fork.

Mrs. Frank Roseley, who underwent an operation in the local hospital recently, has recovered sufficiently to be removed to her home on Tuesday.

Mr. Wycherly, pastor of the Passburg Presbyterian church, preached very acceptably at Bellevue on Sunday night. Mr. Irwin preached at Passburg.

Quite a number of Bellevue people took in the Sanatorium ball on Monday evening. Among them were J. Walters, Clem Stubbs, Mrs. W. J. Cole and Mrs. Edward Coupland.

The Rev. A. C. Tate, who has been conducting Anglican services here, has been moved to Langdon, where he assumes his new work next Sunday. There will be no further Anglican service here until further notice. Mr. Tate has made many friends here, who will regret his departure.

The teaching staff of the Bellevue school are in the camp and ready to commence work. The new school building will probably be ready by next Monday, and Principal Kelly is tickled over the prospects of having such a splendid equipment as the new building affords. The present school board deserve every commendation upon the way in which they have revolutionized the educational affairs of the camp. The teaching staff this term will consist of Arthur J. Kelly, principal, Miss Bradley, Miss Scott and Miss Boyce. The two latter are new additions to the staff, Miss Scott having just arrived from New Brunswick and Miss Boyce coming from Pincher Creek.

The scholars and officials of the Methodist Sunday school, accompanied by their parents and friends, enjoyed a very pleasant outing on Labor Day at Goodwin's ranch. The weather conditions were almost ideal and nothing occurred to mar the continuous pleasure of the day. A series of games and contests of a unique character were indulged in by old and young alike. Through the kindness of bandmaster Goodwin, the band dispensed music throughout the day which added greatly to the enjoyment. Among the unique games were a biscuit-eating contest for girls, which was won by Olive Goodwin, Winnie Dicken and Florrie Hallworth; "diving for lucky apples," for boys, won by Dick Shone and Willie Goodwin. The baby show was won by Ruby Cousens, the year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Cousens.

CAUGHT A BAD COLD

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers.